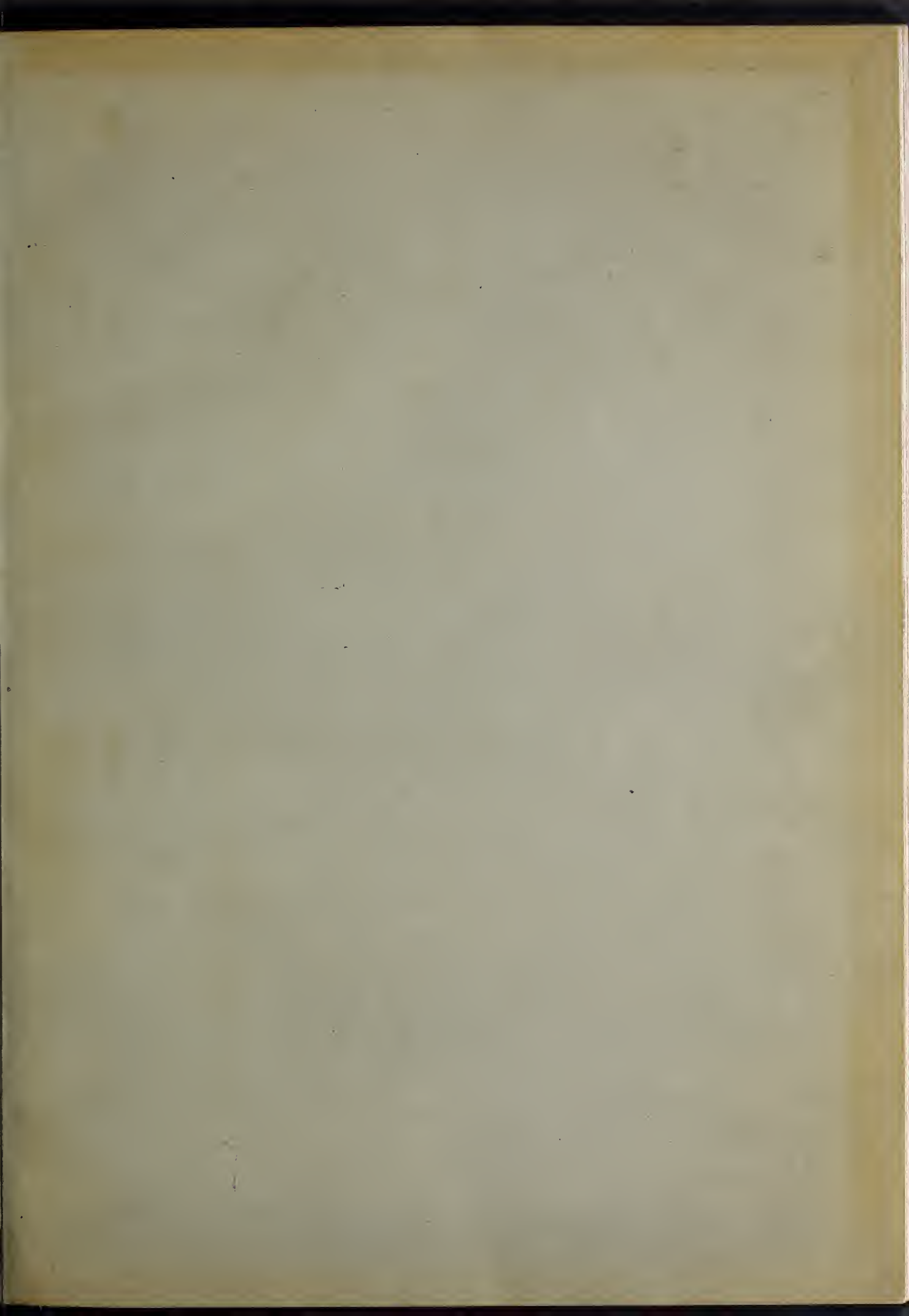
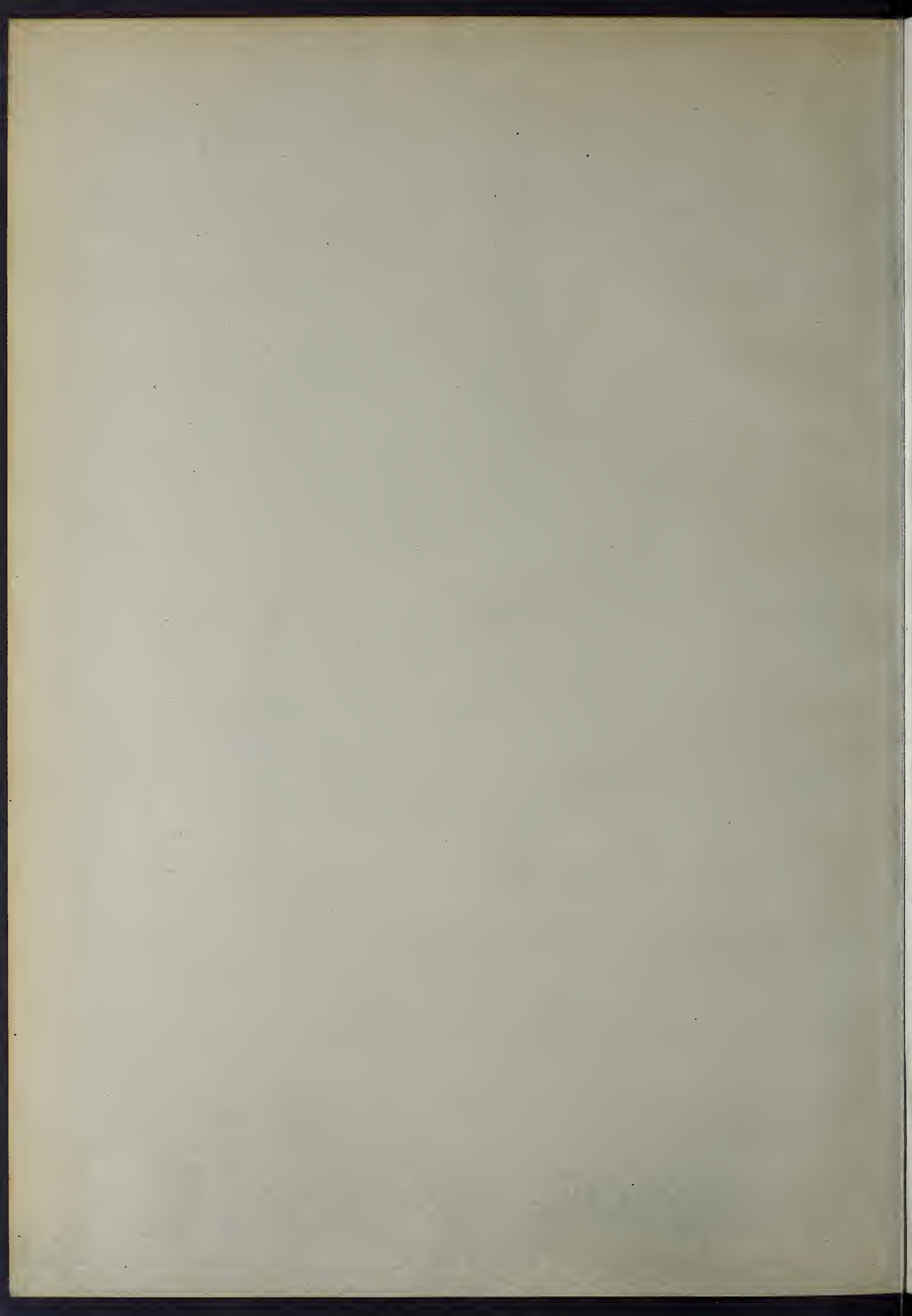


1920

Rockford College
ARCHIVES





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The Cupola

Edited by

The Class of 1920
of Rockford College



To

Bessie Irving Miller

in appreciation of the quiet strength of her loyalty
for Rockford College



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ABBIE WOODBURY HAWES,
Voice, Director of College Glee Club, Classes in Sight Singing.

JANET LINN COBB
Violin.

CELESTE BENGSTON,
Assistant in Children's Department; Practice Teacher in Piano and
Harmony.

SPRING-1918





May Party

<i>Herald</i>	LUCILLE WILLERT
<i>Old Queen</i>	MARTHA DUNTON
<i>New Queen</i>	HAZEL LOOK

Ladies-in-Waiting—HARRIET BURPEE, HELEN CURTIS, MARION BARBER, MYRA RUMSEY.

Attendants—ETHEL SAMUELSON, LOIS HOLLINGSWORTH, JANE KELLY, ELIZABETH CUMMINS.





Founders' Tea

Saturday, June 8, 1918, at 6:00 P. M.

MISS F. MARION RALSTON, *Pianist*

MRS. WOODBURY HAWES, *Soprano*

1. PIANO *Bach* Concerto—Allegro
2ND PIANO PART, MISS BENGSTON
Beethoven Adagio and Rondo from Sonata Op. 53
- 2 VOICE *Squires* An Old Fashioned Town
Howard Farm Child's Lullaby
Goring-Thomas Le Basier
Rene Robey Tes Yeux
Ilgenfritz As We Part
- 3 PIANO *Rossetter G. Cole* Legend
F. Marion Ralston Moment Musicale
Interlude
Caprice



Baccalaureate Service

Sunday, June 9, 1918

- * Organ Prelude—March in E *Guilmant*
- The Star Spangled Banner *Old English Melody*
- Scripture Reading
HENRY J. HADFIELD
- O Beautiful for Spacious Skies *William W. Sieder*
- Prayer
DR. A. C. WATSON
- Response—Threefold Amen
ROCKFORD COLLEGE STUDENTS
- Battle Hymn of the Republic
- Baccalaureate Address
“*The morning is come unto thee*”
PRESIDENT JULIA H. GULLIVER, PH.D., LL.D.
- My Country 'tis of Thee *Adapted by Henry Carey*
- Benediction
DR. A. C. WATSON
- Organ Postlude—Pomp and Circumstance *Elgar*

cupola

The Taming of the Shrew

DRAMATIS PERSONAE

Baptista, a Rich Gentleman of Padua,	May Johnson
Vincentio, an Old Gentleman of Pisa,	Natalie Wilkinson
Lucentio, son to Vincentio, in love with Bianca	Louise Nichols
Petruchio, a Gentleman of Verona, Suitor to Katherina,	Margaret Seymour
Hortensio	Lea Gordon
Gremio	Helen Hyde
Tranio	Doris Dellicker
Biondello	Ruth Noel Bennett
Grumio	Lois Van Alstine
Curtis	Ruth Wilson
Nathaniel	Alice Newman
Joseph	Gladys Sloan
Philip	Ruth Reynolds
Suits to Bianca	
Servants to	
Lucentio	
Servants to	
Petruchio	
A Pendant	Estle Russell
A Tailor,	Florence Bleecker
A Haberdasher,	Beatrice Warner
Katherina,	Phoebe Wilson
Bianca,	Florence Hanna
A Widow	Grace Hall

THE SCENES ARE LAID IN PADUA

PROGRAM OF MUSIC

UNDER THE DIRECTION OF MRS. WOODBURY HAWES

Director of Singing

"Morning Song"	Jenny Peers
"Orpheus with His Lute"	Edward German
"Music, When Soft Voices Die"	Gilbert A. Alcock
"O, Mistress, Mine"	J. Frederick Bridge

The Play is produced under the direction of

MR. HENRY J. HADFIELD

The costumes are by Miller of Philadelphia and have been supervised by Miss Rose A. Baird.

General Manager

Miss Margaret Seymour

Business Manager

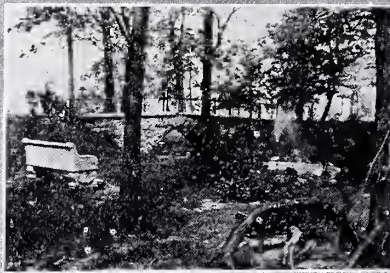
Miss Hazel Miners

Assistant Business Manager

Miss Lois Glenn



June tenth, nineteen-eighteen.





Class Day Festival

"CHILDREN'S FROLIC IN THE MEADOW"

Music—"Dream Visions" Op. 12

Schumann

Laddies

MAY JOHNSON
BEULAH SAMMONS
ALICE NEWMAN
ROSE GIBSON
HELEN HARRISON

Lassies

ELIZABETH O'REILLY
MARGUERITE KOCH
LUCILE LATHROP
DOROTHY LATTI
GLADYS SLOAN
BEATRICE WARNER

Theodore Lack

"SUMMER"

Music—"Idilio"

"POMPEIAN FLOWER GIRLS"

Music—"Romeo and Juliet" waltz

NATALIE WILKINSON
FLORENCE BLEECKER
VIRGINIA GIBSON
CATHARINE FAIR
FAITH ARMSTRONG
LENORE HURST

HELEN ROHE
ELIZABETH PENROSE
HELEN GOLDER
GLADYS WARD
GRACE HALL
ABBY GREGORY

"DANCE WITH BALLS"

Music—"Valse Lente" from Sylvia Ballet

Leo Delibes

RUTH BECKLEY
LEA GORDON
HELEN SIFFLE

"PIERROT" AND "COLUMBINE"

Music—"Joy of the Rose" serenade mss.

"Pierrette"

Chaminade

Pierrot

HELEN HYDE

Columbine

ZOA VELDE

"DIANA'S HUNTING PARTY"

Music—"The Chase"

Jos. Rheinberger

RUTH WILSON
LOIS GLENN
HAZEL MINERS
IRENE TELLER
LOUISE NICHOLS
MONA GRAHAM

MARGARET SEYMOUR
VIRGINIA SCHNEIDER
MARGARET DODD
HELEN RUNDORFF
FRANCES BUMSTED
ELSIE WIGGERT

"DANCE WITH GARLANDS"

Music—From Faust Ballet, No. 5

Gounod

HELEN MORRILL

DORIS DELICKER
MARIAN NORTON
JEANNETTE FOSTER

DOROTHY FULLER
FRANCES REGAN
CATHERINE SNELL

"SPIRIT OF ROCKFORD COLLEGE"

Music—"Dance of Hours" from La Gioconda Ballet

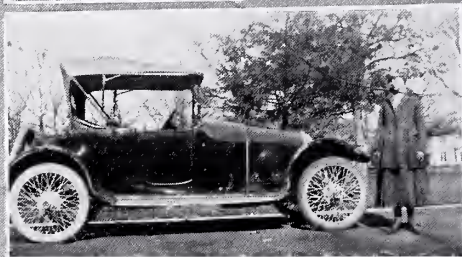
Miss Frances Bockius

A. Ponchielli

"DANCE OF THE MERRY MAKERS"—Finale

Music—"Marche et Cortege de Bacchus," Sylvia Ballet

Leo Delibes





The Tennis Tournament

PRELIMINARIES

Sophomores defeated Seniors
Juniors defeated Freshmen

FINALS

Senior Team '18

Junior Team '19

Sophomores defeated Juniors
Score: 6-4; 10-8.

ESTLE RUSSELL
RUTH FORSBERG
Sophomore Team '20
RUTH WILSON
VIRGINIA SCHNEIDER

HELEN HYDE
MARGARET EVERETT
Freshman Team '21
LUCILLE WILLERT
FRANCES ROHWER

Commencement Concert

Chopin

Concerto in E minor
First Movement

MISS LUCILE BOYLE

Liza Lehman

Aria from the Persian Garden.

"The worldly hope men set their hearts upon turns to ashes."

MISS MARIA BROGUNIER

Karg-Elert

Harmonies Du Soir

Wolstenholm

Caprice

MISS ESTHER STROTE

Ethelbert Nevin

Nocturne

Cyril Scott

Waltz in B flat

Wright

The Juggler

MISS MARGARET EVERETT

Cesar Franck

"Finale" from six pieces

MISS GRACE RYAN

Cyril Scott

Black Bird Song

Burleigh

Deep River

Oly Speaks

When the Boys Come Home

MISS MARIA BROGUNIER

Maurice Moszkowski

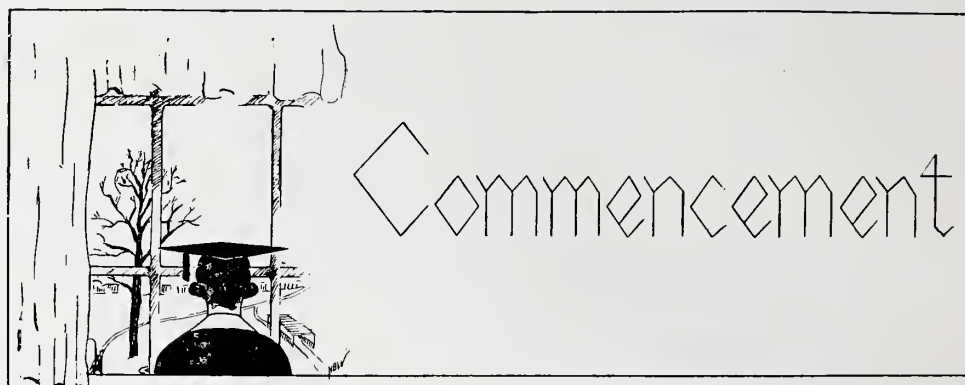
Suite Op. 71

Allegro Energico-Lento assai-molto vivace

MISS JANET COBB, 1st Violin

MISS ELIZABETH O'REILLY, 2nd Violin

MISS LOUISE HORNISH, Piano



PROGRAM

- PRELUDE—Commencement March *Saint-Saens*
 Laura Grant-Short
- PROCESSIONAL—We march, we march to victory *Joseph Barnby*
 (Words by Gerard-Moultrie)
 Rockford College Students
- SERVICE OF LOYALTY
 President Gulliver and Rockford College Students
- SCRIPTURE READING
 Rev. H. M. Herrick, Ph.D.
 THE LORD IS MY LIGHT *Francis Allitsen*
 J. Gardner Goodwin, M.A.
Prayer
- Rev. A. C. Watson, Ph.D.
- RESPONSE—Threefold Amen
 Rockford College Students
- AMERICAN CONSECRATION HYMN *Francis Macmillen*
 (Words by Percy MacKaye)
 Rockford College Students
- COMMENCEMENT ADDRESS—The Responsibility of Students in the
 Present Crisis
 Rev. Charles W. Gilkey, A.M.
- O BEAUTIFUL FOR SPACIOUS SKIES *William W. Sleeper*
 (Words by Katharine Lee Bates)
 Rockford College Students
- PRESENTATION OF DIPLOMAS
 President Julia H. Gulliver, Ph.D., LL.D.
- BENEDICTION—The Lord bless thee and keep thee *Lutkin*
 Rockford College Students
- DOXOLOGY
- POSTLUDE—Piano and Organ *Macmillen*
 F. Marion Ralston
 Laura Grant-Short

CLASSES





Reminiscence

The senior is sitting beside the fountain on a dreamy afternoon in early June. A bird chirps softly as he teeters at the water's edge; a little breeze runs lightly through the trees and stirs the senior's hair. Her book falls from her hands and her eyes gaze unseeing into the silvery spray.

But out of the fountain rises a little tableau. It is made up of many girls in ludicrous attire; bright middie ties stream down their backs, while beneath their chins spread broad expanses of sailor collars. They are dancing about and chattering; or standing silently alone; some are confident and others timid—this one gay and that one pensive—some survey the rest with curiosity, while many are arm in arm.

"Finding ourselves, as freshmen," murmurs the senior looking on.

The picture sinks away with the falling drops and another rises into view: It is a rollicking party of girls on top of a great auto-bus. Off to the country for a lark—full of life and zest, all laughing, joking, singing uproariously—delighted with their own wit and nonsense. The senior smiles in sympathy with the joyous sophomores.

But they in turn now fade from sight and are replaced by a fantastic group in mock Elizabethan costume. Here is a lovesick Romeo with charming Juliet; here a lumbering Falstaff and here a stately Portia. Here, too, are active sprites behind the scenes, busy with ladders and hammers; here flying fingers are making needles flash; here busy brains concoct "the lines." And the onlooker rejoices because she sees not many individuals, but a class—in many, one.

Again there is a hush broken only by the soft fall of the water. And there emerges slowly the class in caps and gowns. At first they are marching down a dim aisle while organ strains sound faintly; now there is bright sunlight and the clicking of cameras; now a long table where dainty flowers are no brighter than faces bent above them—for in every eye shines happiness and love. At times the busy merry voices cease and there is wistful silence.

But all has vanished—the fountain plays on, telling no more stories; still lost in memory the senior gazes at the silver spray.

Cupola



MARGUERITE BECKER, B.S.

Adrian State High School,
Minnesota, 1915.

Tolo Council, (2); Dramatic Club, (2),
(3), (4); Joke Editor Cupola, (3); Class
President, (3), (4); University of Minne-
sota, Summer School, 1917.

RUTH BECKLY, "R," B.A.

Riverside-Brookfield High School,
Riverside, Illinois, 1915.

Class Hockey, (1), (2), (3), (4); Hockey
Captain, (1); Head of Hockey, (3); Class
Basket-ball, (1), (2), (3), (4); Athletic
Council, (1); Vice-president Athletic Asso-
ciation, (3); President Athletic Association,
(4); French Play, (3); Business Manager
of Taper, (3); President Glee Club, (2);
University of Chicago Summer School,
(1917); Music Club, (2); Secretarial Cer-
tificate, (4); R.C. pin.

FAITH BERBECKER CAMPBELL, A.B.

The Miss Wolcott High School,
Denver, Colorado.

Colorado College (1), (2); Education
Certificate, (4); Class Hockey, (3); Glee
Club, (4); Walking Club, (3), (4); 500
pin.

cupola

HELEN ESTHER CURTIS, B.A.

Omaha High School,
Nebraska, 1915.

Class Secretary-treasurer, (1); Minnesota Summer School, 1918; English Club, (4); Social Service Club, (4); Shakespearean Play, (1).

RUTH GLEASMAN, B.A.

Rockford High School,
Illinois, 1915.

Hockey Team, (1), (2), (4); Walking Club, (1), (2), (3); 500 pin, (1); Vice-president Athletic Association, (2); Secretary Athletic Association, (4); Glee Club, (1), (2), (3), (4); Mathematics Club, (3), (4); President Mathematics Club, (4). University of Minnesota Summer School 1918; R.C. pin.

LOIS S. GLENN, "R" B.A.

Moline High School,
Illinois, 1915.

Class Hockey, 2), (3), (4); Class Basketball, (3); Tolo Council, (3); English Club, (3), (4); Head of Hockey, (4); Secretary English Club, (4); Assistant Business Manager of Shakespearean Play, (3). R.C. pin.



cupola



ABBEY LINSLEY GREGORY, "R", B.A.
Rockford High School,
Illinois, 1915.

Class Hockey, (1), (2), (3), (4); Classical Club, (1), (2), (3), (4); Treasurer of Classical Club, (2); Secretary of Classical Club, (3); Secretary-treasurer of Day Students, (2); Latin Play, (3); Deutscher Verein, (3); Walking Club, (1), (3), (4); "500" pin, (1); Tolo Council, (3); R.C. pin.

HELEN HOVEY HYDE, "R", B.A.
Loring School,
Chicago, 1915.

Class Hockey, (2), (3), (4); Captain Hockey, (3); Class Basket-ball, (2), (3), (4); Class Tennis, (2), (3); Head of Tennis, (2); Head of Basket-ball, (3), (4); House Committee, (3); Social Committee, (3), (4); French Play, (3); Shakespearean Play, (2), (3); Assistant Business Manager Cupola, (2); Business Manager Cupola, (3); Tolo Council, (2); Classical Club, (1), (2); Dramatic Club, (2), (3); Dramatic President, (2), (3); English Club, (3), (4); Glee Club, (1), (2), (3), (4); Musical Club, (2); Social Service Club, (2.) R.C. pin.

GRACE S. JAMISON, "R", B.A.
Rockford High School,
Illinois, 1915.

Classical Club, (1), (2), (3), (4); Walking Club, (1), (2), (3), (4); "500" pin, (2), (3), (4); Deutscher Verein, (2), (3); Social Service Club, (3), (4); Associate Editor Taper, (2); Editor Taper, (3); Latin Play, (3); English Club, (3), (4); President English Club, (4).

Cupola

ELIZABETH KATHARINE McEACHRAN, A.B.

Rockford High School,
Illinois, 1915.

Northwestern University, (2), KAΘ;
Class Hockey, (1), (2); Mathematics Club,
(3), (4).



ELLEN M. McMICHAEL, B.A.

Rockford High School,
Illinois, 1915.

Mathematics Club, (3), (4); Walking
Club, (2), (3), (4); "500" pin, (2), (3),
4; Glee Club, (4); Vice-president Day Stu-
dent's Organization, (3); President Day
Student's Organization, (4).



HAZEL MINERS, B.A.

Rockford High School,
Illinois, 1910.

Tolo Staff, (2); Treasurer Day Students
Organization, (2); Dramatic Club, (3);
English Club, (2), (3), (4); Taper Staff,
(1); Literary Editor Taper, (2); Associate
Editor Taper, (3); Literary Editor Cupola,
(3); Delegate to Conference of Colleges of
Northern Illinois, (3); University of Min-
nesota Summer School, 1918. Assistant
Business Manager Shakespearean Play,
(2); Business Manager Shakespearean
Play, (1), (3); President Tolo Club, (4).



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HELEN MARGARET MORRILL, B.S.

Blue Island High School,
Illinois, 1916.

University of Chicago, (1); MacDowell Club, (1); Neighborhood Club, (1); Glee Club, (1), (2), (4); University of Chicago Summer School, 1918; Home Economics Club, (4); Class Hockey, (4); Dramatic Club, (2); Tolo Council, (4).

EDITH OLANDER, B.A.

Rockford High School,
Illinois, 1915.

Milwaukee Downer College, 1915-16;
University of Wisconsin Summer School,
1917.

EDNA OLANDER, B.A.

Rockford High School,
Illinois, 1914.

Milwaukee Downer College, 1915-16;
University of Wisconsin Summer School,
1917.

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CORDELIA BROWNE OLMSTEAD, B.A.

Kennilworth New Trier Township High School,
Illinois, 1914.

Glee Club, (2), (3); Classical Club, (2), (3), (4); Head of Commissary Department Classical Club, (3); French Play, (3); Tolo Council, (3); Social Service Club, (3); Secretarial Certificate, (4).

ELIZABETH PENROSE, "R", B.S.

Burlington High School,
Iowa, 1914.

House Committee, (2); Home Economics Club, (2); Class Hockey, (3), (4); Social Service Club, (3), (4); Walking Club, (3), (4); "500" pin; Student Council, (3), (4); Secretary-treasurer Home Economics Club, (3); Photograph Editor Cupola, (3); University Minnesota Summer School, 1918, Secretary-treasurer House Committee, (4); President Home Economics Club, (4).

ALICE PORTER, B.S.

Rockford High School,
Illinois, 1914.

Bradford Academy, 1915; Vice-president Day Students' Organization, (3); Vice-president Senior Class, (3); Tolo Council, (4).



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VIOLA M. REDDING, "R", B.S.

Lamberton High School,
Minnesota, 1915

Class Hockey, (1), (2), (3), (4); Class Basket-ball, (2), (3), (4); Captain Basket-ball, (3), (4); Vice-president Athletic Association, (2); Secretary Athletic Association, (3); Social Service Club, (3), (4); Home Economics Club, (2), (3), (4); Subscription Manager Cupola, (3); Secretary-treasurer House Committee, (3); House President, (4); University of Minnesota Summer School, 1918, Walking Club, (4). R.C. pin.



HELEN MARIE ROHE, "R", B.A.

Bloom Township High School,
Illinois, 1915.

English Club, (3), (4); Deutscher Verein, (1), (2), (3); Classical Club, (3), (4); Dramatic Club, (2), (3); Taper Staff, (2); Shakespearean Play, (2); Glee Club, (2); Musical Club, (2); Class Hockey, (1), (2), (3), (4); Social Service Club, (2), (3), (4); Vice-president, (3); Class Secretary-treasurer, (3).



GRACE ELIZABETH RYAN, B.A.

Rockford High School,
Illinois, 1917.

Glee Club, (2), (3), (4); Social Service Club, (3), (4); Walking Club, (2), (3), (4); "500" pin, (3); Piano Graduate, 1916; Teacher's Certificate in Organ, 1916; Graduate in Organ, 1918.

Cupola

GRACE AGATHA SHEETS.

Kankakee High School,
Illinois, 1915.

Dramatic Club, (1), (2), (3); Shakespearean Play, (2); Walking Club, (1), (2), (3), (4); "500" pin (2); Social Service Club, (4).

LILIAN MARGARET SMITH, B.A.

Classical Club, (1), (2), (3); Taper Staff, (2); Glee Club, (2), (3), (4); Music Diploma, (4).

IRENE ELIZABETH TELLER, "R", B.A.

Riverside-Brookfield High School,
Riverside, Illinois, 1915.

Dramatic Club, (1), (2), (3); Classical Club, (1), (2), (3), (4); Commencement Play, (1); President Classical Club, (2); Class Hockey, (3), (4); Reporting Editor Taper, (3); Assistant Literary Editor Cupola, (3); Class Basket-ball, (3); Secretary-treasurer Class, (4); Head Commissary Department Classical Club, (4); English Club, (4); Walking Club, (1), (2), (3), (4); Social Service Club, (3), (4); Latin Play, (3); "500" pin, (3).



CUPOLA



GLADYS IRENE WARD, B.S.

Waukegan Township High School,
Waukegan, Illinois, 1915.

Class Hockey, (2), (3), (4); Class Basket-ball, (2); Athletic Council, (2); President Home Economics Club, (3); Home Economics Certificate, (3); Home Economics Club (4).

NELLIE CONSTANCE WARNER, B.A.

Rockford High School,
Illinois, 1915.

Glee Club, (1), (2), (3); Deutscher Verein, (3); English Club, (4); Walking Club, (4); "500" Pin, (4); Tolo Council, (3); Vice president Class, (4).

NATALIE WILKINSON, B.A., "R".

Superior High School,
Wisconsin, 1915.

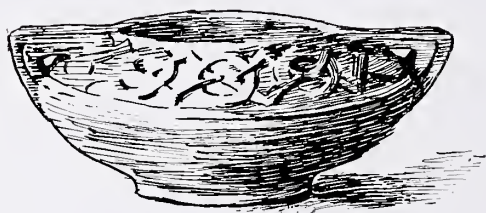
Class Hockey, (2), (3), (4); Captain Class Hockey, (4); Class Basket-ball, (3); Walking Club, (3), (4); "500", (3); Head of Walking, (4); Class Secretary-treasurer, (2); Assistant Editor Cupola, (2); Editor-in-Chief Cupola, (3); Art Editor Cupola, (3); Alumni Editor Taper, (2); Deutscher Verein, (1), (2), (3); English Club, (4); Dramatic Club, (1), (2), (3); Business Manager Dramatic Club, (2); Tolo Council, (1); Vice-president Tolo Club, (3); Glee Club, (1), (2), (3); Musical Club, (2), (3); Shakespearean Play, (2), (3); Chairman of Spring Informal, (3); Chairman of Spring Promenade, (4); Art Certificate, (4).



1920 P.27



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Class of 1920

LEA GORDON	<i>President</i>
RUTH WILSON	<i>Vice-president</i>
ELIZABETH REARICK	<i>Secretary-treasurer</i>

ALTA AMES	DOROTHY MANDEVILLE
DOROTHY ARMOUR	LOUISE NICHOLS
ALINE BARTHOLOMEW	FRANCES OSBORN
LUCY-ELLEN BROWN	NAN PETTIT
ISABELLE BUCKLAND	MARY PICKARD
HELEN COX	EDITH PUGH
HELEN DENT	ELIZABETH REARICK
MRS. F. J. DUFRAIN	RUTH REYNOLDS
ANNA EATON	VIRGINIA SCHNEIDER
MARGARET ELLS	HELEN SIPFLE
MAYBELLE GLYNN	LOIS VAN ALSTINE
JEAN GLENN	MARION WANSTROM
RUTH WILSIE GRIGGS	MARGARET WHEELOCK
LEA GORDON	MURIEL WEST
MARGARET HANNA	MARCELLA WHETSLE
LENORE HURST	HELEN WILKINS
DOROTHY JAMISON	RUTH WILSON
MARGUERITE KOCH	VICTORIA ZUKOWSKY





Class of '20

*"Our strong bond shall ne'er be broken
Formed at dear R. C.
Take we now a pledge unspoken,
To be true to thee."*

When 1918 left last year it left us its song "Decus et Veritas" and us wishes for a happy year. Has it been one, juniors? We'll all say so!

September, 1918, found our class of sixty-four of last year, diminished to thirty-four, four of whom were new members, a group small enough to permit co-operative unity, and large enough to make its activities successful. We didn't have to be here long to find out that junior year is vastly more full of hard work, interesting things to do, and good fun, than sophomore year. In spite of the fact that we seem to have sacrificed Miss Bramhall's predilections for sophomores and her invitations to four o'clock tea, we came into our own in several other ways, such as getting senior privileges, and, best of all, finding out what an all around education is. By June any one of us will be fully equipped to run an ice cream parlor at a summer resort; to write vaudeville skits, stage plays, or assume any role whatsoever; or edit any kind of periodical desired. (Witness our Annual!)

As for our personnel, we have no doubt that we were all blue ribbon babies in our extreme youth, but, unfortunately, our mothers didn't see fit to cultivate our talents. So with the exception of Pud and Vic, who sing, and Louise Nichols, who plays, we can't say much for our artistic abilities. But in recompense, God has bestowed us with many natural gifts. Oh, Yes! For instance, note:

Abey, who can shush.

Muriel, who can vamp.

E. Rearick, who can keep us out of debt.

Vic, who can ogle.

Luke, who can yodel.

Pinkie, who can be anything or anybody, do anything or anybody.

Jinnie, who can wrest three ice cream dippers out of Barret's.

Jean, who can play everything from hockey to the game of love.

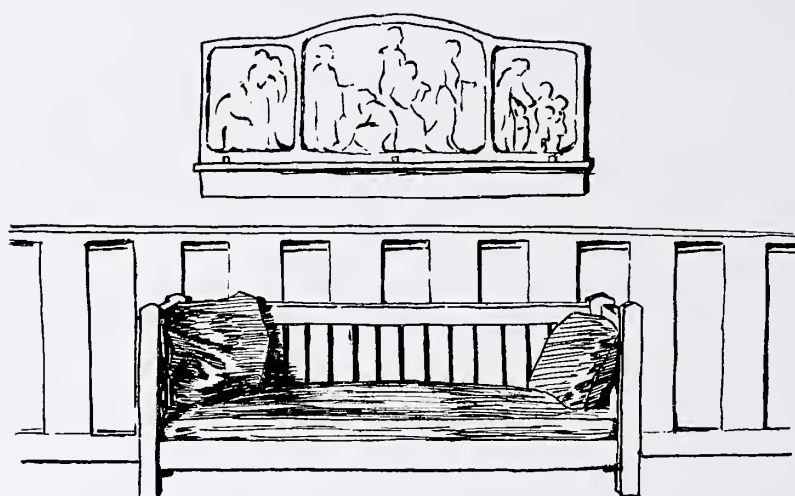
Pud, who can take to water (in either lake or tub) like a goldfish.

Lea, who is just Lea, every thing we want her to be.

All of us who can shout,

"ICE CREAM. Five cents a dish.

Right this way!"





Class of 1921

ADA SITTERLY	President
RUTH WILLIAMS	Vice-president
ANNA FOSTER	Secretary-treasurer

EDNA AMES	LUCILE LATHROP
FRANCES ANDERSON	JULIA LIND
HELEN BIGELOW	ANNA MATTERN
FLORENCE BLEECKER	MAUD MURPHY
ELEANOR BROWN	ALICE NEWMAN
DOROTHY DIETZ	NORRINE PEACOCK
DORIS DELICKER	KATHERINE RALSTON
MARGARET DODD	FRANCES REGAN
ANNA FOSTER	MARJORIE REYNOLDS
DOROTHY FULLER	ALTHEA RICKERT
VIRGINIA GIBSON	MARGARET SCHUH
ROSE GIBSON	ADA SITTERLY
MARION GRAVES	CATHERINE SNELL
ROSE GREEN	NORMA SNYDER
HARRIET GREGG	DOROTHEA STOCK
DORIS GUNTHER	BERNICE SULLIVAN
HELEN HARRISON	JULIA TAYLOR
LOUISE HORNISH	BEULAH THOMAS
RUTH HOUGHTON	FRANCES TRISSAL
BOHNMILLA HRDLICKA	ELSIE WIGGERT
ALDENA JOHNSTON	RUTH WILLIAMS
AGNES KITTLESON	DOROTHY WILLIAMS





Class of '21

S ophomore class, strong, staunch and sturdy.

O rnamental, organized and original.

P atient, polite, peaceful and peerless,

H appy, hearty, helpful and harmless,

O bvious, observing, cbliging and obedient,

M any, marvelous, maidenly, yet masterful,

O pen-handed, open-hearted, optimistic and 'opeful,

R eady, rapid, detentive and righteous,

E ager, earnest, enthusiastic and effervescent,

C areful, considerate, conscientious and capable,

L iberal, loyal, logical and learned,

A ble, accurate, active and admirable,

S ane, salient, safe and sound,

S ensible, serviceable, sisterly and sincere.



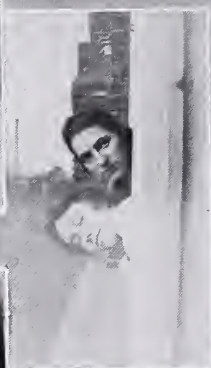


Class of 1922

HELEN TOUZALIN	<i>President</i>
ELIZABETH SNOW	<i>Vice-president</i>
KATHERINE OBERLIN	<i>Secretary-treasurer</i>

MARGARET ADAMS
 RUTH BACHELOR
 ELIZABETH BAKER
 ESTHER BARLOW
 MARION BAXTER
 VERA BEELER
 DOROTHY BEERS
 GLADYS BUTTIMER
 MILDRED CARPENTER
 JULIA CHAMBERLAIN
 DOROTHY CHAPMAN
 ANNA COONS
 RUTH COUNTRYMAN
 ISADORE COWARD
 DOROTHY DOERR
 BERNICE DORAN
 MARJORIE DREWRY
 MABEL DUNCAN
 ELEANOR EDWARDS
 VERO ERWIN
 VIOLA FAHR
 HELEN FUNK
 KATHERINE GIBSON
 MAVIS GILCHRIST
 MARY GILL
 ELLEN GOODIN
 ELEANOR HAMMOND
 LAURA HATCH
 BERNICE HEATH
 RUTH HEFFRON
 MARY HENDERSON
 KATHERINE HINCLIFF
 GENEVA HUTCHINS
 CATHERINE JOY
 ETHEL KELLEY
 MARJORIE KENNICOTT
 EMELINE KING
 ALMA KRUSE
 MARGUERITE LAKE

ELIZABETH LAMAR
 LOLETA LOLLAR
 FLORENCE MACKEY
 MARJORIE McCABE
 MABEL McCORD
 COLLETTE McFADDEN
 EDITH McMICHAEL
 SARAH MERCER
 HELEN MEYER
 HAZEL MIDDLEKAUFF
 MARGUERITE MUSMAKER
 WANDALINE NEISWANGER
 ELEANOR NELSON
 MARJORIE NELSON
 ELISE NOTT
 KATHERINE OBERLIN
 HELEN PHILLIPS
 LOUISE PORCH
 HELEN RABE
 MARGARET RAMSEY
 HELEN RARIDON
 HELEN REULING
 HAZEL RIESE
 MARGARET SCHURMAN
 HELEN SHEAFF
 MARY SHAW
 FRANCES SHUTTS
 HELEN SINGMASTER
 IVY MAE SMITH
 ELIZABETH SNOW
 ELIZABETH SOVEREIGN
 ADA STEARNS
 RUBY STEARNS
 MYRTLE SWARTZ
 DOROTHY TAYLOR
 HELEN TOUZALIN
 MARJORIE TYLER
 DARLENE WILLIS
 MARTHA ZAPF





Why They Love Us

It is almost unnecessary to say that the sophomores love us, because,

Item No. 1. They would be unhappy without some one for whom to make life miserable during the year, in general, and during a certain period, in particular, when such time-honored and out-worn customs as "bed-time" and Boby Party are revived.

Item No. 2. They find in us collectively and individually, a good enemy. (A friend is easy to find, but a good enemy is a rare and valuable acquisition.)

Our sister class, the juniors, came prepared to love us. It was their duty; it became their pleasure, because,

Item No. 1. We consume vast quantities of their ice cream, even when the portions have dwindled to such a size that we needs must employ a microscope to discern the presence of such ice cream on the paper dishes. Thus we save their Annual from an untimely death.

Item No. 2. They appreciate the abandoned opulence which we displayed in taking them on a bob-ride of a winter night, and in feeding them hot chocolate afterwards.

The Seniors love us, because,

Item No. 1. We rendered efficient service to them, during the week following Baby Party, in making their beds and cleaning their rooms; assistance which kept them in comfort and luxury for seven days.

Item No. 2. We constitute a respectful and admiring audience to all of their activities.

And the faculty loves us, because,

Item No. 1. We furnish excellent examples of what ought not to be done, particularly in English themes.

Item No. 2. We are a promising lot, and purport to be equally excellent examples of what English and Math can do for college freshmen.

In closing, we modestly affirm that we are loved by all, because of the remarkable manner in which we have preserved our freshness.

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Departments

GLADYS OLIVE KOCH, "R", B.A.

Spencer High School,
Iowa, 1914.

Class Hockey, (2), (3), (4); Class Basket-ball, (3); Athletic Council, (3); President Athletic Association, (4); Delegate to Women's Western Conference Athletic Association, (4); Walking Club, (3); Assistant Art Editor Cupola, (3); Classical Club, (2), (3), (4); Head of Commissary Department Classical Club, (3); English Club, (2), (3), (4); President of English Club, (4); Dramatic Club, (4); Shakespearian Play, (4); Glee Club, (1), (2), (3), (4); President Glee Club, (4); University of Chicago Summer School, 1917 R.C. pin; Graduate Voice, (5).

NATALIE WILKINSON, B.A., "R".

Superior High School,
Wisconsin, 1915.

Class Hockey, (2), (3), (4); Captain Class Hockey, (4); Class Basket-ball, (3); Walking Club, (3), (4); "500", (3); Head of Walking, (4); Class Secretary-treasurer, (2); Assistant Editor Cupola (2); Editor-in-chief Cupola, (3); Art Editor Cupola, (3); Alumni Editor Taper, (2); Deutscher verein, (1), (2), (3); English Club, (4); Dramatic Club, (1), (2), (3); Business Manager Dramatic Club, (2); Tolo Council, (1); Vice-president Tolo Club, (3); Glee Club, (1), (2), (3); Musical Club, (2), (3); Shakespearean Play, (2), (3); Chairman of Spring Informal, (3); Chairman of Spring Promenade, (4); Art Certificate (4).

FAITH BERBECKER CAMPBELL, A.B.

The Miss Wolcott High School,
Denver, Colorado.

Colorado College; Education Certificate, (4); Class Hockey, (3); Glee Club, (4); Walking Club, (3), (4); "500" Pin.



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Departments

RUTH BECKLEY, "R", B.A.

Riverside-Brookfield High School,
Illinois, 1915.

Class Hockey, (1), (2), (3), (4); Hockey Captain, (1); Head of Hockey, (3); Class Basket-ball, (1), (2), (3), (4); Athletic Council, (1); Vice-president Athletic Association, (3); President Athletic Association, (4); French Play, (3); Business Manager Taper, (3); President Glee Club, (2); University of Chicago Summer School, (1917); Musical Club, (2); Secretarial Certificate, (4); R.C., Pin.

CORDELIA BROWNE OLMSTEAD, B.A.

Kennilworth New Trier Township High School,
Illinois, 1914.

Glee Club, (2), (3); Classical Club, (2), (3), (4); Head of Commissary Department of Classical Club, (3); French Play, (3); Tolo Council, (3); Social Service Club, (3); Secretarial Certificate, (4).

MARGARET HANNA,

Central High School,
Detroit, Michigan, 1915.

Musical Club, (1); Home Economics Club, (2), (3).





LOUISE NICHOLS.

Hebron High School,
Illinois, 1915.

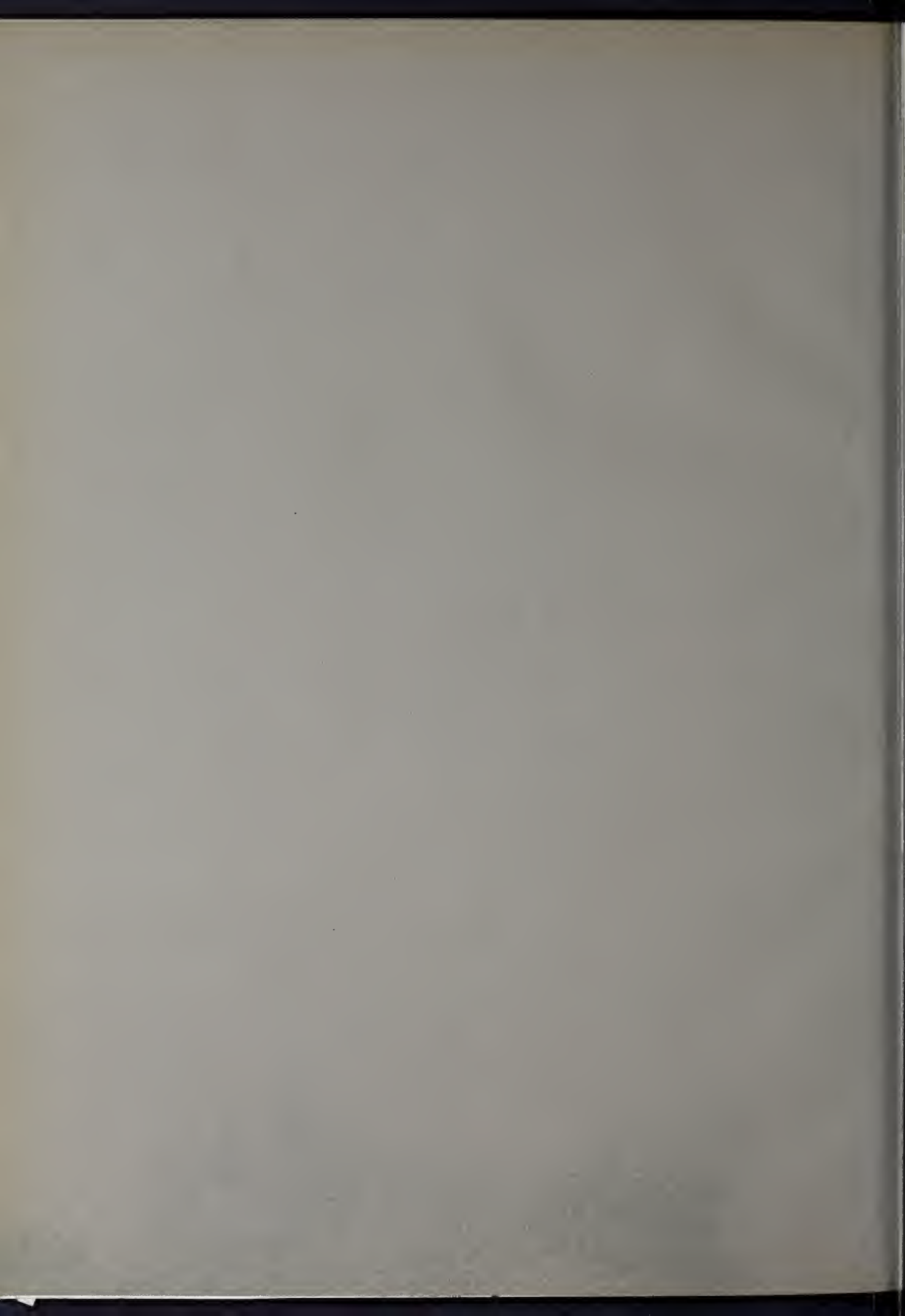
Glee Club, (1), (2), (3); Social Service Club, (2), (3); Walking Club, (2); "500" Pin, (2); Shakespearian Play, (2); Music Diploma, (3).



LILIAN MARGARET SMITH, B.A.

Classical Club, (1), (2), (3), (4); Taper; Staff, (2); Glee Club, (2), (3), (4); Music Diploma, (4).

ORGANIZATIONS





Students' Self-Government Organization

The Students' Self-Government Organization aims primarily to further student interests and to control student matters thru its own legislation. In order that this legislation may truly represent the students, it is necessary that each individual feel her responsibility and take an active interest. Until each girl realizes that no advance can be made, in this government, as in any other, in order that the greatest number of privileges may be gained, it is necessary that each member submerge her personal interests in the interests of the whole.

HOUSE COMMITTEE

VIOLA REDDING, *President.*

ELIZABETH PENROSE, *Secretary-treasurer*

LUCY-ELLEN BROWN

ALINE BARTHOLOMEW

AGNES KITTLESON

STUDENT COUNCIL

VIOLA REDDING

ELIZABETH PENROSE

LUCY-ELLEN BROWN

ALINE BARTHOLOMEW

AGNES KITTLESON

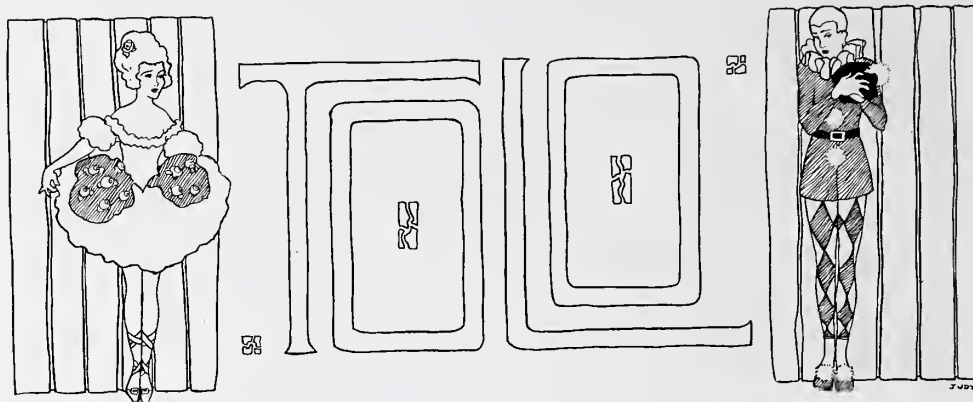
HELEN HYDE

RUTH REYNOLDS, (First Semester)

HELEN COX (Second Semester)

ADA SETTERLY

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Oh, they told me to write up Tolo Club!
 "Just anything, you know."
 But how to do it—that's the rub,
 What shall I say?
 And how shall I say it?
 I'd rather play! it's a lovely day.
 The clouds drift by in the sunny sky;
 And I'm here—with the Tolo Club.

Now what does it stand for? Why, for fun
 If the song we sing is true.
 See the squirrels by the fountain run!
 The robins sing;
 The church bells ring;
 Outside there is joy, without alloy
 Oh, I must go where the grasses blow,
 And the club? Oh, the club means fun—you know.

HAZEL MINERS	President
LOIS VAN ALSTINE	Vice-president
DORIS DELICKER	Secretary-treasurer

TOLO COUNCIL

Senior Members

ALICE PORTER
 HELEN MORRILL

Junior Members

NAN PETTIT
 HELEN SIFFLE

Sophomore Members

MARGARET DODD
 FRANCES TRISSAL

Day Students

DOROTHY MANDEVILLE
 RUTH WILSON

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CLASSICAL CLUB

Although Classical Club has had many meetings throughout the year, its members will remember the club picnic longer than all the other meetings put together. On a rainy day in March we slipped away, at dusk, from the campus and out to Black Hawk cabin, the curtain of darkness and storm seeming to shut us away from the twentieth century. Gathered around the bright blaze of the fire place, cooking our supper, we knew the joy of the ancients to whom the goddess of the hearth was a living spirit.

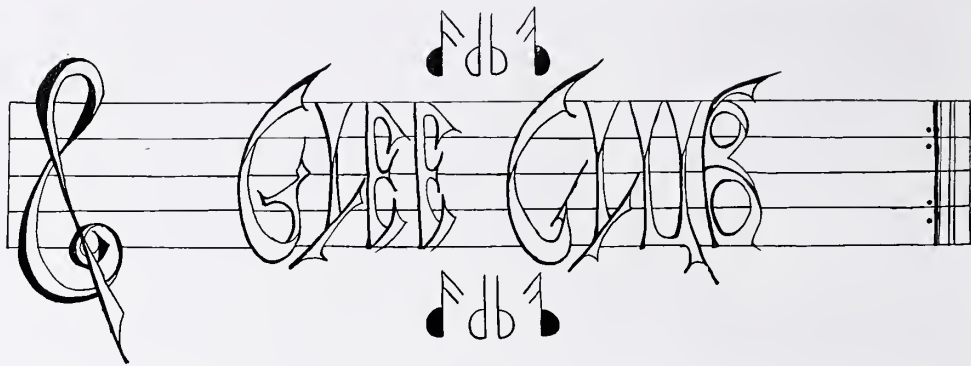
While we ate and chatted, curled up on the floor or seated on the severe wooden benches at the table, we knew Horace's love of the quiet of the open country and Tibullus' delight in the warmth and cheer of his little home "with the rain beating on the roof." Was the mud-buried stretch of land which we could see thru the open doorway of our cabin a bit of old Latin campagna? Were the dark hills which bounded it the seven hills of Rome? Was the turbulent river at our left, the yellow Tiber? Maybe not. Nor were the stories we read by the light of a single candle written on parchment, nor the songs we sang around the fire addressed to the gods of Olympus. But as we finally came reluctantly away and walked homeward thru the darkness and rain, our minds knew the peace of the Latin fields, and our hearts were younger by all the centuries which separated us from the glory of Rome.

FLORENCE BLEECKER	President
RUTH WILLIAMS	Secretary
HELEN BIGELOW	Treasurer
IRENE TELLER	Head of Commissary Department
VIRGINIA GIBSON	CORDELIA OLMSTED
MARY GILL	ELIZABETH REARICK
ABBY GREGORY	HELEN ROHE
GRACE JAMISON	ADA STEARNS
DOROTHY JAMISON	RUBY STEARNS
LUCILE LATHROP	LILIAN SMITH
WANDA NEISWANGER	MARION WANSTROM

HONORARY MEMBERS

Miss C. L. THOMPSON
GLADYS KOCH

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MARGUERITE KOCH *President*
 ROSE GIBSON *Business Manager*

First Soprano

FAITH CAMPBELL
 ANNA COONS
 HELEN DENT
 ROSE GIBSON
 KATHERINE GIBSON
 BERNICE HEATH
 LENORE HURST
 GLADYS KOCH
 SARAH MERCER
 WANDA NEISWANGER

KATHERINE OBERLIN
 HELEN PHILLIPS
 HELEN RARIDON
 HELEN RABE
 LILLIAN SMITH
 BEULAH THOMAS
 MISS THOMPSON
 DOROTHY WILLIAMS
 VICTORIA ZUKOWSKY

Second Soprano

ELEANOR BROWN
 ISABELLE BUCKLAND
 ISADORE COWARD
 GEORGIA LAFFER
 ELLEN McMICHAEL
 MARGUERITE MUSMAKER

LOUISE NICHOLS
 MARY PICKARD
 MARGARET SCHURMAN
 MARY SHAW
 HELEN SHEAFF
 RUTH WILLIAMS

First Alto

FLORENCE BLEECKER
 JULIA CHAMBERLAIN
 MAVIS GILCHRIST
 MARY GILL
 RUTH GLEASMAN
 ELLEN GOODIN
 HELEN HYDE

MARGUERITE KOCH
 MARJORIE McCABE
 ALICE NEWMAN
 HELEN RUELING
 MARJORIE REYNOLDS
 GLENORA SCONE
 ELIZABETH SOVEREIGN

Second Alto

RUTH BECKLEY
 MISS BOCKIUS
 MARGARET CHILSON
 MARJORIE DREWRY
 ELIZABETH HAMMOND

MARY HENDERSON
 AGNES KITTLESON
 EDITH McMICHAEL
 HELEN MEYERS
 GRACE RYAN



Concert

ROCKFORD COLLEGE GLEE CLUB

Mrs. WOODBURY HAWES, Director

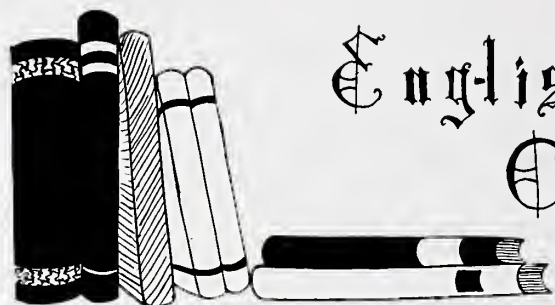
Miss CELESTE BENGSTON, Accompanist

PROGRAM

Land of Mine	<i>James G. MacDermid</i>
Music, When Soft Voices Die	<i>G. A. Alcock</i>
Orpheus with His Lute	<i>Edward German</i>
The Year's at the Spring	<i>Mrs. H. H. A. Beach</i>
Dry Yo' Eyes	<i>S. Landsberg</i>
My Lady Chlo'	<i>H. Clough-Leigher</i>
Four Negro Spirituals arr. by	<i>H. C. Burleigh</i>
Deep River	
Nobody Knows de Trouble I've Seen	
By An' By	
Swing Low, Sweet Chariot	
Bendemeer's Stream arr. by	<i>J. Sherwood</i>
Where My Caravan Has Rested	<i>Herman Lohr</i>
Italian Street Song	<i>Victor Herbert</i>
(Incidental solos by Gladys Koch)	

DANCING IN THE GYMNASIUM

Monday evening, March twenty-fourth, nineteen hundred nineteen



The subject for the evening is Poe. The one shaded light in a remote corner of the reception room furnishes just enough illumination to enable the reader to follow the text of that most gruesome of tales, "The Premature Burial." The anticipation of finishing the plate of fudge on the floor, in the midst of the group of girls, vanishes, giving place to the thought of things less material, more haunting, more visionary. The clicking of knitting needles ceases as the story becomes more interesting. One glimpse into the dark, shadowy recesses of the once familiar room, sends a shiver of horror up and down the spine of more than one not ordinarily timid individual. A low moaning noise (why do these hot-water pipes have a habit of being responsible for sounds so ghastly?) emanates with persistent frequency from that further region of the hall obscure in blackness. The imaginary terror of the unfortunate victim of Poe's account grips each listener's soul as one death-like scene appears to vanish only in favor of one even more horrible. Outside the waiting wind sighs, and, after a moment of hushed stillness, redoubles in violence to lash last year's ivy vine against the black panes of the rattling windows.

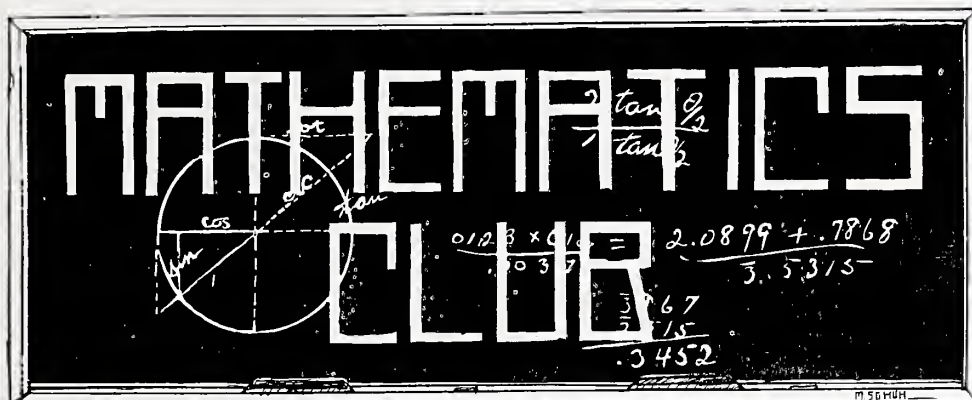
GRACE JAMISON		<i>President</i>
LOUIS GLENN		<i>Secretary-treasurer</i>

ALINE BARTHOLOMEW
HELEN CURTIS
HELEN HYDE
HAZEL MINERS
NAN PETTIT
HELEN SIPPLE

HELEN ROHE
IRENE TELLER
NELLIE WARNER
MURIEL WEST
MARCELLA WHETSLER
NATALIE WILKINSON

HONORARY MEMBERS

MISS M. SEYMOUR
GLADYS KOCH



ONE OF THOSE ORAL QUIZZES!

Professor Zero to Infinity Nth: Miss Variable, what is Mathematics?

Miss Variable: An organization.

Prof. Z to I.: Miss Limit, what is this organization

Miss Limit: Interested advanced Math. students.

Prof. Z to I.: Miss Tangent, why is Math. Club?

Miss Tangent: To discuss and hear about some phases of Mathematics and kindred sciences which we cannot take up in class.

Prof. Z to I.: Miss Concylic Points, name five programs given in this club this year.

Miss Concylic Points: Initiation of new members, who wrestled with the composition of mathematical poetry, vocalization of the binomial theorem, etc., discussion of mathematical ability of horses; an interesting lecture on Astronomy; cutting paper dolls and making boats; a few examples of horselike calculations.

Prof. Z. to I.: Your knowledge in general seems fairly passable, but who can tell me the members of this Mathematics Club?

Miss Parabola: They are:

RUTH GLEASMAN	President
DOROTHY JAMISON	Vice-president
LUCY-ELLEN BROWN	Secretary-treasurer

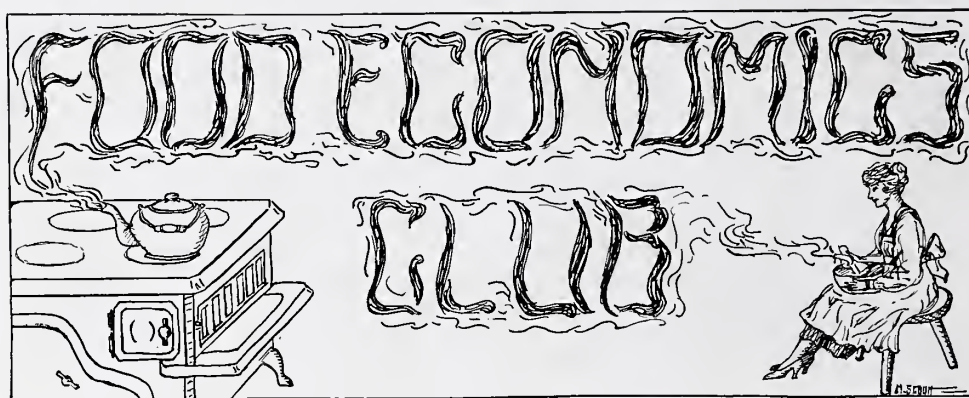
DOROTHY ARMOUR
ALINE BARTHOLOMEW
DORIS DELICKER
MARGARET DODD
ANNA FOSTER
LEA GORDON
BOHNMILLA HRDLICKA
ELLEN McMICHAEL

DOROTHY MANDEVILLE
ELIZABETH McEACHRAN
MARY PICKARD
ELIZABETH REARICK
FRANCES REGAN
VIRGINIA SCHNEIDER
HELEN WILKINS

HONORARY MEMBERS

Miss M. T. ALLEN

Miss B. I. MILLER



The purpose of the Home Economics Club, like that of every other departmental club, is to further interest in the subjects of the Home Economics Department. At the monthly meetings, which are preceded by dinners in the laboratory, the opportunities and prospects for the workers in the field of home economics are discussed, and pertinent talks given by faculty members. Through the efforts of the club (particularly the one when its members presented that domestic drama "butterflies on Waffles") Miss Bennett, of the Women's Collegiate Bureau of Occupations, came to the College to speak to us on the broadening fields for women's work.

ELIZABETH PENROSE	<i>President</i>
RUTH REYNOLDS	<i>Vice-president</i>
LENORE HURST	<i>Secretary-treasurer</i>

DOROTHY DIETZ
MARGARET ELLS
HARRIET GREGG
RUTH GRIGGS
MARGARET HANNA
HELEN HARRISON
RUTH HOUGHTON
ALDENA JOHNSTON
HELEN MORRILL

EDITH PUGH
VIOLA REDDING
CATHERINE SNELL
NORMA SNYDER
BERNICE SULLIVAN
FRANCES TRISSAL
GLADYS WARD
MARGARET WHEELOCK



The year 1918-1919 for the Social Service Club has been quite as busy and quite as interesting as last year. At Montague there have been classes in knitting and sewing, paper doll work, folk dancing, chair-caning, and a weekly story hour. At the Children's Home every Sunday afternoon our girls have played with and amused the kiddies, and at the Old Ladies' Home the girls have read stories during that afternoon. Almost every week day some of us have helped the nurse at the Day Nursery, keeping babies clean, feeding the famished ones, and quelling infant rebellions. On every school day girls have conducted cooking classes at the Boys' Club, giving boys the training that will some day make them happy and useful at camping parties. During that memorable month when influenza filled the camp and city, the girls made masks and other requisites for the hospitals. We hope we have been useful; we know we have enjoyed the work.

LOIS VAN ALSTINE	<i>President</i>
LUCILE LATHROP	<i>Secretary-treasurer</i>

HEADS OF DEPARTMENTS

HELEN ROHE	<i>Montague House</i>
VIOLA REDDING	<i>Boys' Club</i>
DOROTHEA STOCK	<i>Day Nursery</i>
MURIEL WEST	<i>Old Ladies' Home</i>
LOUISE HORNISH	<i>Children's Home</i>



Cupola Staff

Aline Bartholomew
Subscription Editor

Helen Cox
Literary Editor

Lenore Hurst
Business Manager

Doris Dellicker
Assistant Editor

Virginia Schneider
Photograph Editor

Lois Van Alstine
Editor-in-chief

Marguerite Koch
Art Editor

Lucy-Ellen Brown
Joke Editor

Louise Hornish
Assistant Business Manager



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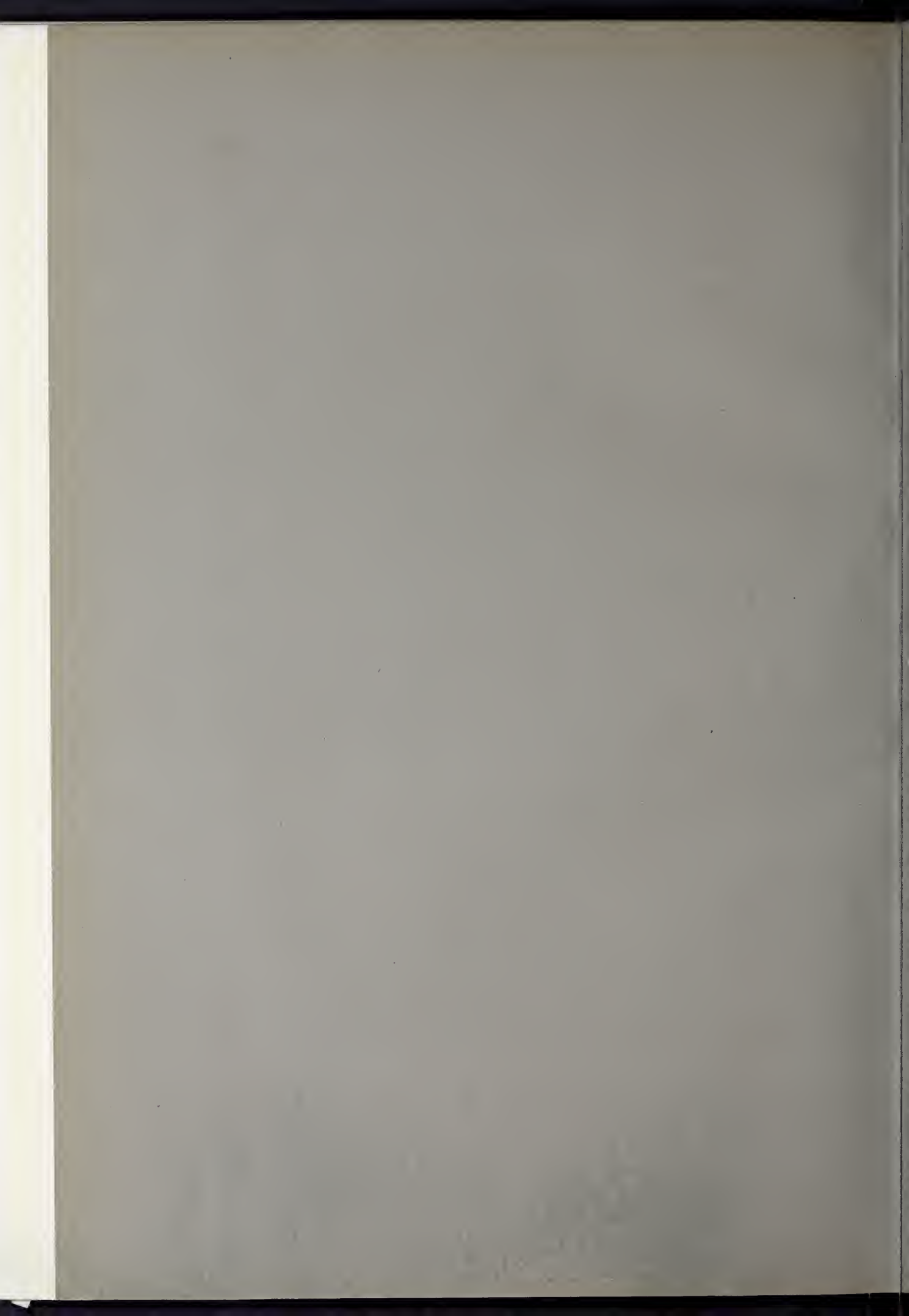
Day Students' Organization

The Day Students' Organization has been usually strong this year. There have been many festivities, beginning with a baby party all its own, and including all manner of spreads to celebrate every holiday from Peace Day to Washington's Birthday. In October the day students sponsored an automobile ride through the city and Camp Grant, giving the new girls an opportunity to see the sights, and incidentally making thirty dollars. This sum, augmented by individual assessments, made possible the purchase of a fifty dollar Liberty Bond, which is to be given to the Rockford College Endowment Fund. Altogether under the successful term of our president, Ellen McMichael, the Day Students' Organization has prospered wonderfully.

OFFICERS

ELLEN McMICAL	<i>President</i>
MARION WANSTRON	<i>Vice-president</i>
DOROTHY JAMISON	<i>Secretary-treasurer</i>

ATHLETICS





Athletic Association

- I. DEFINITION OF THE TERM: One of our most democratic sororities, prehistorically organized with the view of furnishing impetus to slackers in the Armies of Occupation.
- II. STRUCTURE: The student body.
- III. FUNCTION: To stimulate zest and the spirit of play in the compulsory striving for certain credits absolutely essential to the attainment of a degree. As a stimulant it is:
 - A. Destructive, in that it
 - 1. Harrasses the lymph.
 - 2. Stiffens the joints.
 - 3. Hardens the arteries.
 - 4. Liquidates the blood.
 - 5. Increases the rate of the "lub-dub."
 - 6. Causes the skin to be horny.
 - 7. Mortifies the flesh.
 - B. Constructive, in that it.
 - 1. Increases the appetite.
 - 2. Provides individual foot-warmers for the participant.
 - 3. Awards to the chosen few a pseudo-fraternity pin.
 - 4. Renders one like unto a parachute; which collapses when it lands. (See Snell.)
 - 5. Gives one equestrian training.
 - 6. Gives trade to the shoe repair store.
- Encourages the medical profession, especially in the research for dislocations.
- IV. CORRELATION OF STRUCTURE TO FUNCTION: Indoor Meet.



Athletic Association

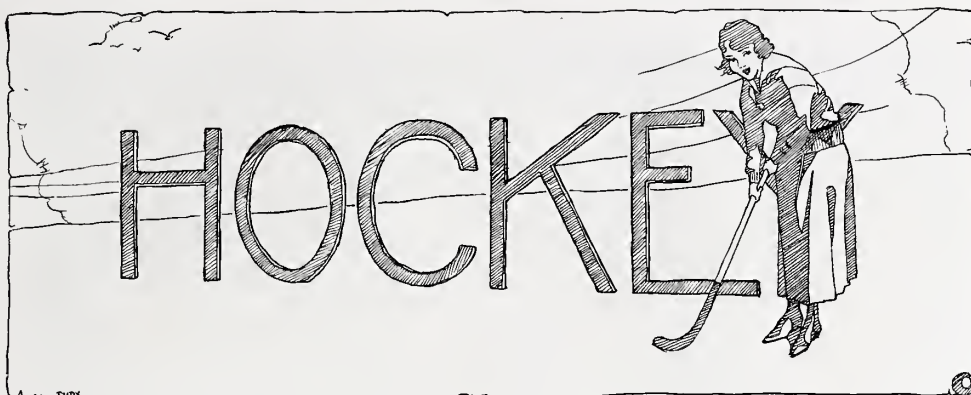
MEMBERS OF THE COUNCIL

RUTH BECKLEY	President
ELIZABETH REARICK	Vice-president
RUTH GLEASMAN	Secretary
CATHERINE SNELL	Treasurer
MARGUERITE KOCH	MARJORIE McCABE
DOROTHY BEERS	ALICE NEWMAN

HEADS OF SPORTS

LOIS GLENN	Hockey
HELEN HYDE	Basketball
RUTH WILSON	Tennis
NATALIE WILKINSON	Walking
ELIZABETH REARICK	Swimming

CUPOLA



For three long months we had been disregarded, even sadly neglected, but when the the first hockey call-out came in the fall, from the dusty corners and lofty shelves, we came into our own. The old time pep was displayed and we enjoyed ourselves immensely. Almost every day girls could be seen coming around the field in order to get in readiness for the fray. When one saw the colors blue, yellow, green, and red in one entangled mass, he knew the battle was on.

But once again we were cast aside; however, this time it was only for three weeks. The "flu" was the cause of our misfortune. Yet when the girls returned from their homes we entered the game with new vigor, and in spite of the interruption of practice, four good teams were chosen to represent the classes.

In the preliminaries, 1920 won from 1922, five to one, and 1919 from 1921 three to one. Great was the joy of us who were on the winning sides. In the finals, which came on the second of December along with the first fine snow of winter, 1919 slid away with eight points to 1920's one, in the slipperiest game of the season. Also, 1921 dashed away with the tin cup, leaving 1922 with no souvenir but their healthy complexions. We heard the rumor that the sophomores wanted to keep said cup in the family. Now we will be frank with you, and tell you confidentially that they certainly deserved that privilege.

Although we were not present, we have it from good authority that a reception was held in the gym for the contesting teams. There Miss Bockius, the coach, presented the R's and H's, President Gulliver and Ruth Beckley spoke on the value of hockey. After these talks, training rules were thrown to the four winds on the approach of hot chocolate and sandwiches.

At the banquet that evening the freshmen presented a box of candy to their sister class, the juniors, while the sophomores presented one to the seniors. During the banquet, hockey songs proved that the teams were all quite as clever at making parodies as 1919 at playing hockey. Miss Bokius presented a box of candy to the seniors because they had kept the best training. (Always candy, candy, candy! It will be a mystery to us, if candy does not cause the death of those girls some day.) The banquet was, as we were told of it, the grand finale to the glorious hockey season of Rockford College.

As we have said before, we were not present at the reception or banquet, yet we feel that both would have been impossible if it had not been for us. Are you wondering who the egotistical we are? Well, we are just old battle-scarred hockey sticks. (Upon reflection, we believe we should not take so much credit to ourselves, for what would we have done without the coach, pray tell?)





Team 1919

NATALIE WILKINSON	Captain
LOIS GLENN	Center Forward
RUTH BECKLEY	Right Inside
HELEN ROHE	Right Wing
RUTH GLEASMAN	Left Inside
ELIZABETH PENROSE	Left Wing
HELEN HYDE	Center Half
NATALIE WILKINSON	Right Half
VIOLA REDDING	Left Half
HELEN MORRILL	Right Full
IRENE TELLER	}	Left Full
ABBY GREGORY		
GLADYS WARD	Goal

SUBS

FAITH CAMPBELL
 MARGUERITE BECKER
 HELEN CURTIS
 ALICE PORTER



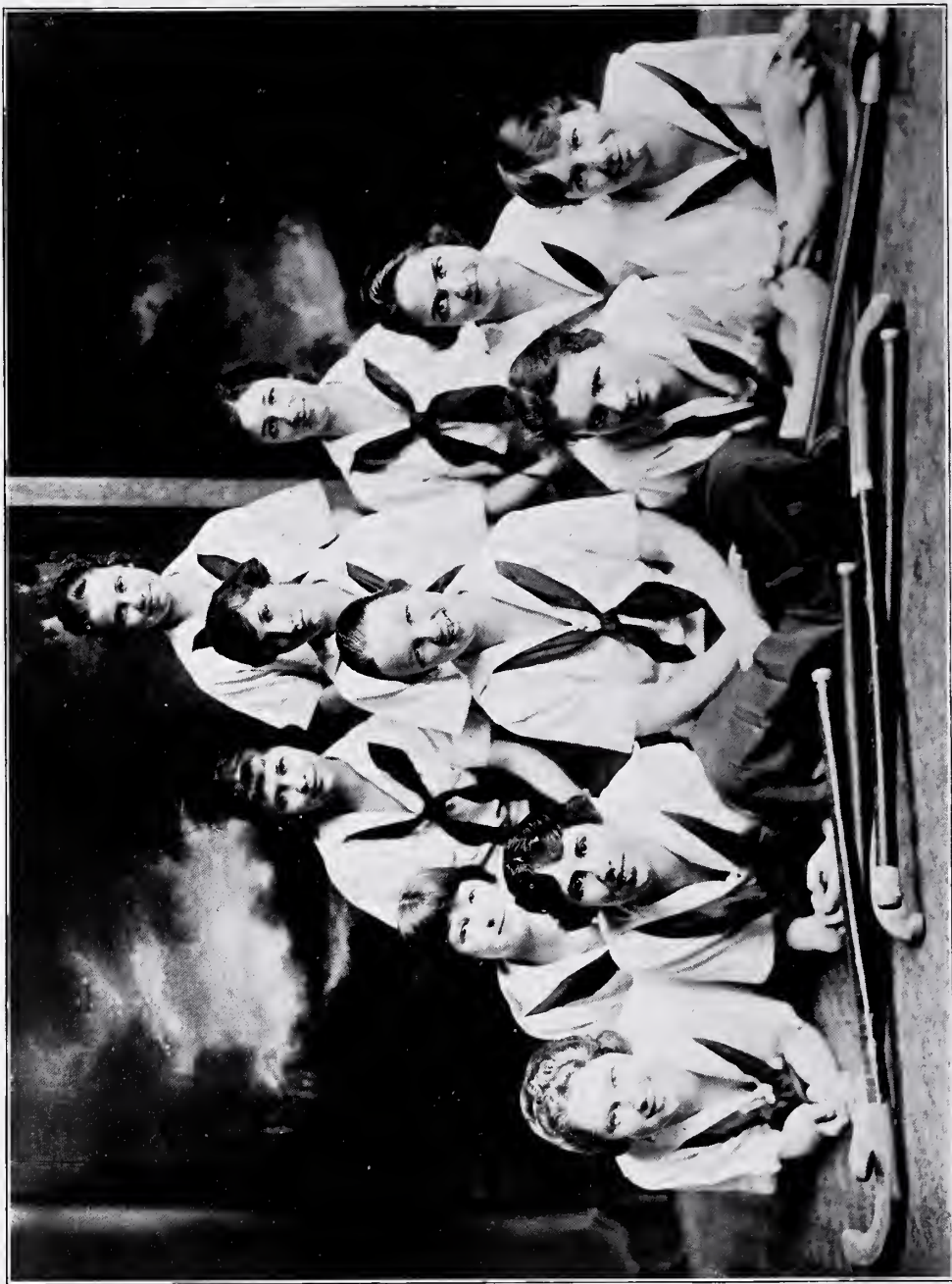


Team 1920

JEAN GLENN	Captain
JEAN GLENN	Center Forward
MARGUERITE KOCH	Right Inside
DOROTHY ARMOUR	Right Wing
ELIZABETH REARICK	Left Inside
LEA GORDON	Left Wing
LENORE HURST	Center Half
DOROTHY MANDEVILLE	Right Half
VIRGINIA SCHNEIDER	Left Half
LOIS VAN ALSTINE	Right Full
HELEN COX	Left Full
HELEN SIFFLE	Goal

SUBS

LOUISE NICHOLS
LUCY ELLEN BROWN
MARGARET ELLS



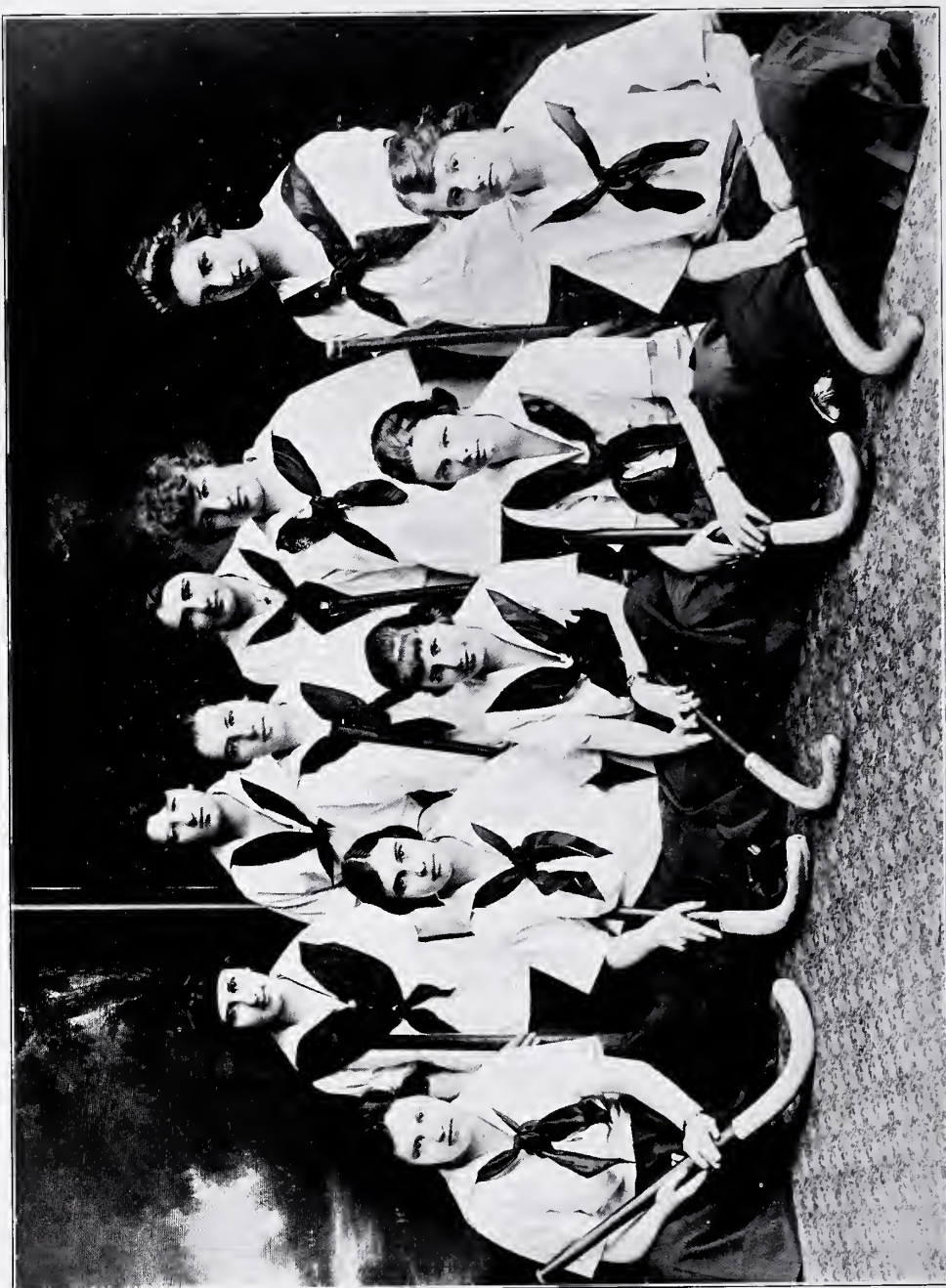


Team 1921

FRANCES TRISSAL	Captain
ALICE NEWMAN	Center Forward
VIRGINIA GIBSON	Right Inside
DORIS DELICKER	Right Wing
FLORENCE BLEECKER	Left Inside
FRANCES REGAN	Left Wing
ANNA FOSTER	Center Half
ADA SITTERLY	Right Half
CATHERINE SNELL	Left Half
MARGARET DODD	Right Full
FRANCES TRISSAL	Left Full
ROSE GIBSON	Goal

SUBS

RUTH HOUGHTON
BOHNMILLA HRDLICKA
JULIA TAYLOR





Team 1922

HELEN TOUZALIN	Captain
ELIZABETH BAKER	Center Forward
ELIZABETH SNOW	Right Inside
MAVIS GILCHRIST	Right Wing
MARJORIE McCABE	Left Inside
RUTH COUNTRYMAN	Left Wing
HELEN TOUZALIN	Center Half
MABEL DUNCAN	Right Half
DOROTHY BEERS	Left Half
MABEL McCORD	Right Full
EMELINE KING	Left Full
KATHERINE GIBSON	Goal

Second Team

IVY MAE SMITH	LANORE CLEGHORN
SARAH MERCER	KATHERINE OBERLIN
ELEANOR EDWARDS	MYRTLE SWARTZ
DOROTHY CHAPMAN	HELEN SHEAFF
WANDA NEISWANGER	ELIZABETH LAMAR

MARGARET RAMSEY



BASKETBALL

Across the snowy court on many a winter's evening drifted the shrill call of Teacher's whistle, the thump of our "heavy weights" as they landed with the ball, and sounds of general shuffle all the while. It was fine, this basketball season ending the week of March 25. In the preliminaries 1920 won over 1922 (25-24) and 1921 over 1919 (19-7). The latter game was worth the price of two tickets, had they been selling them. Fairy Sitterly of Spring Valley, the star of the evening, shot baskets with such rapidity that the froglike agility of her guard was as naught. Lanky Wiggert and the collapsible Catherine held up the middle, while Peg-leg Trissal and Dynamite Dodd acted as rear guards.

In the finals 1919 won the tin cup from 1922, while 1920 speculated upon the possibility of elongating its guards sufficiently to break the line of communications between Fairy Sitterly and the basket. But on account of default of 1920, 1921 played 1922 in the scrappiest scrap of the season and won the cup (18-12). So the cup belongs to 1921, the tin cup to 1919, and the basket ball to everyone. Here's to the basket ball!

cupola



1919 Senior Team

VIOLA REDDING	Captain
LOIS GLENN	Jumping Center
HELEN ROHE	Side Center
RUTH BECKLEY	Forward
HELEN HYDE	Forward
VIOLA REDDING	Guard
RUTH GLEASMAN	Guard

SUBSTITUTES

IRENE TELLER
ABBY GREGORY

NATALIE WILKINSON
GRACE SHEETS

1922 Freshman Teams

DOROTHY BEERS	Captain
DOROTHY BEERS	Jumping Center
HELEN MEYERS	Side Center
MAVIS GILCHRIST	Forward
WANDA NEISWANGER	Forward
MARY SHAW	Guard
ELEANOR EDWARDS	Guard

Second Team

ELIZABETH LAMAR
FLORENCE MACKEY
VIOLA FAHR

MARGARET RAMSEY
HELEN TOUZALIN
JULIA CHAMBERLAIN

cupola



1921 Sophomore Team

CATHERINE SNELL	Captain
ELSIE WIGGERT	Jumping Center
CATHERINE SNELL	Side Center
ADA SITTERLY	Forward
DOROTHY DIETZ	Forward
MARGARET DODD	Guard
FRANCES TRISSAL	Guard

SUBSTITUTES

DORIS DELICKER	BOHNMILLA HRDLICKA
HARRIET GREGG	MARJORIE REYNOLDS
MARION GRAVES	

1920 Junior Team

ELIZABETH REARICK	Captain
VIRGINIA SCHNEIDER	Jumping Center
JEAN GLENN	Side Center
ELIZABETH REARICK	Forward
LENORE HURST	Forward
MARGUERITE KOCH	Guard
HELEN SIFFLE	Guard

SUBSTITUTES

HELEN COX	MARGARET WHEELOCK
RUTH REYNOLDS	

cupola



Walking

The winners of the "500" pin," 1917-1918, are the following:

FAITH CAMPBELL

RUTH CAMPBELL

DOROTHY DIETZ

EDNA GLOVER

HELEN HURST

LENORE HURST

AGNES KITTLESON

ELLEN McMICHAEL

LOUISE NICHOLS

RUTH POLEY

RUTH REDMAN

GRACE RYAN

SUE SMITH

DOROTHY STYLES

NATALIE WILKINSON

ABBY GREGORY

DOROTHY JAMISON

GRACE JAMISON

DOROTHY MANDEVILLE

IRENE TELLER

KATHERINE FAIR

GRACE SHEETS



Indoor Meet

MARCH 29, 1919.

EVENTS

Marching—Ensemble

1922

- a. Marching
- b. Floor work

1921

- a. Marching
- b. Floor work

Folk Dancing—Beginners

- a. "Sailors' Hornpipe"
- b. "Oxendansen"
- c. "Pop goes the Weasel"

1920 and 1919

- a. Marching—1920
- b. Marching—1919
- c. Floor work—1920 and 1919

Apparatus work

- a. Ropes—Climbing
- b. Horse—Oblique vault
- c. Ropes—Swing jump.

Dancing—Advanced

- a. "Beauty of the Alps"
- b. "Stack-i-Zoska"
- c. "Brahm's Fifth Hungarian"

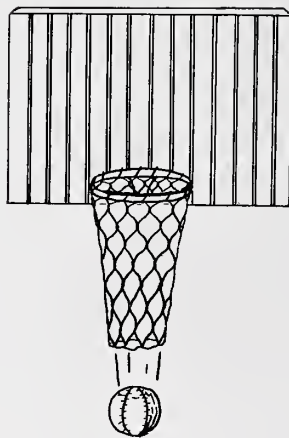
Presentation

- a. Basket Ball Cup
- b. Numerals
- c. R's and R. C. Pins
- d. Inter-class Indoor Meet cup
(presented to the college by
Dr. von Eisen Bockius).

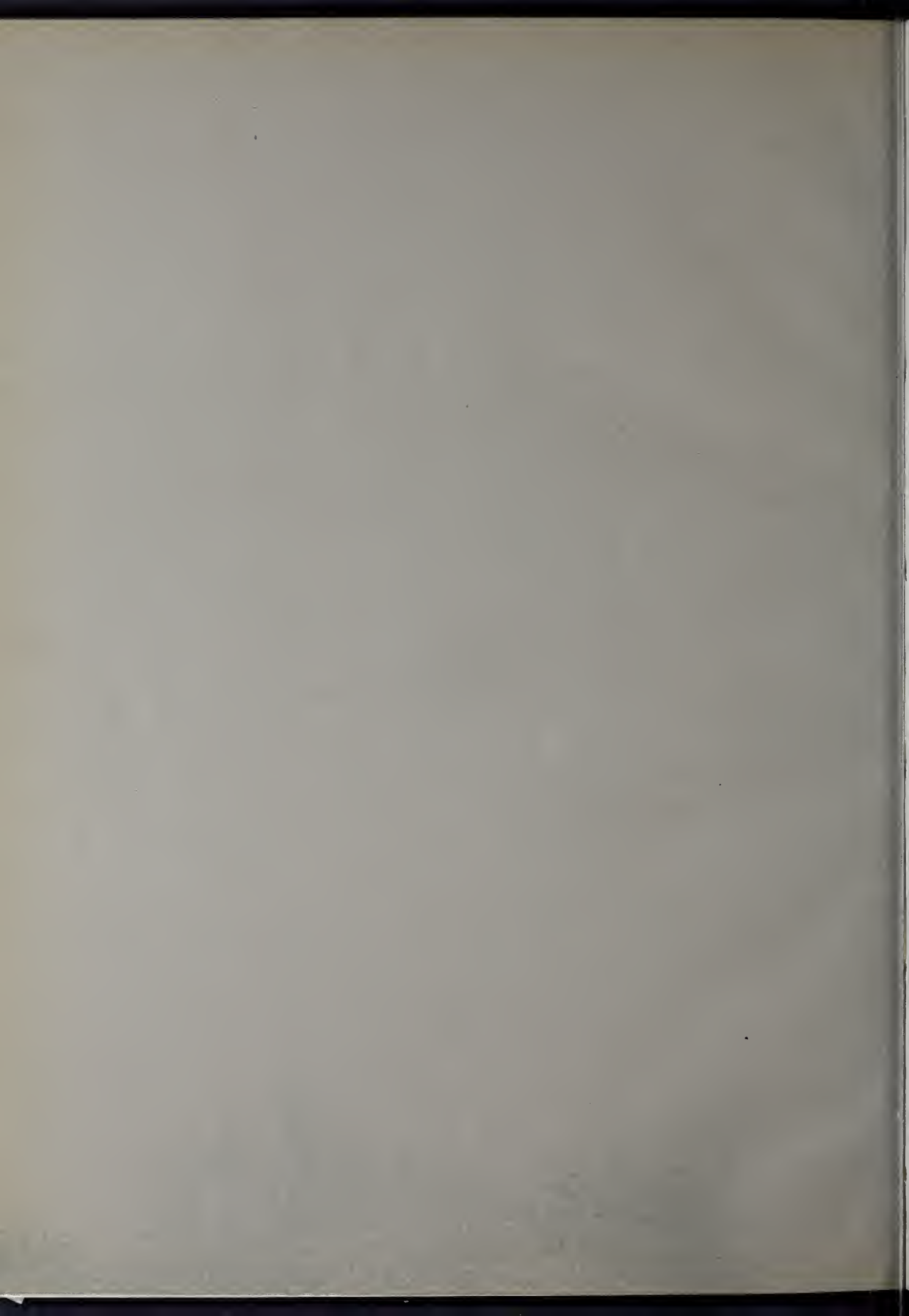
Judges Report:

- a. Winning Class
 - Marching—Class of 1919
 - Floor work—Class of 1920
 - Apparatus—Class of 1919
- b. Number of Points Won
 - Class of 1919—109
 - Class of 1920—104
 - Class of 1921—102
 - Class of 1922—105
- c. Highest Point Winners
 - Class of 1919—Lois Glenn
 - Class of 1920—Virginia Schneider
 - Class of 1921—Catherine Snell
 - Class of 1922—Elizabeth Snow





SOCIETY





Junior-Freshman Picnic

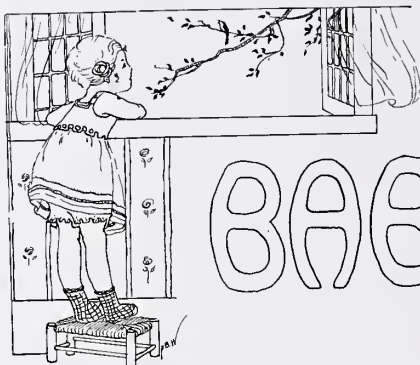
"Have you one like this?" The freshman speaking, held out to us an invitation, written in brilliant green ink, which read:

Hark ye, girls of twenty-two,
What your sister class will do,
At eight-thirty Monday morning,
If the weather isn't storming,
Come and meet us in the court
In old clothes just made for sport.
We'll rouse hunger with a walk
And then breakfast in Black Hawk.

"Yes, all of us have them," we answered in a chorus, "it looks like all kinds of fun, doesn't it?"

At nine o'clock on Monday morning, a morning brisk and clear, the kind that produces an appetite, we joined the group of jolly girls, setting out from the court on their way to Black Hawk. We walked and walked and when we had almost decided that the juniors didn't intend to stop at all, they halted at a spot near the river, and told us to amuse ourselves while they cooked breakfast. We couldn't play long, for the hot fire, the boiling coffee, and the plop-plop of frying weenies drew us like magnets. And when breakfast was ready didn't those sizzling weenies, and rolls, and other stuff, just hit the spot! Being guests, we had only to be lazy and happy after breakfast, while we watched our sister class "wash the china," and soon we all went home, with that "lean and hungry" look vanished, and replaced by the David Grayson feeling that comes from a jolly time out of doors.

September twenty-third, nineteen-eighteen.



BABY PARTY

What trial is this we see. The Judge, stern looking, but with a twinkle lurking in her eye, gazes straight ahead, striking terror into the hearts of the offenders. The jurymen, chosen for their impartiality and unwavering fairness, wait calmly in their places. The prosecuting attorney confidently takes her stand, while the counsel for the defense slips in stealthily.

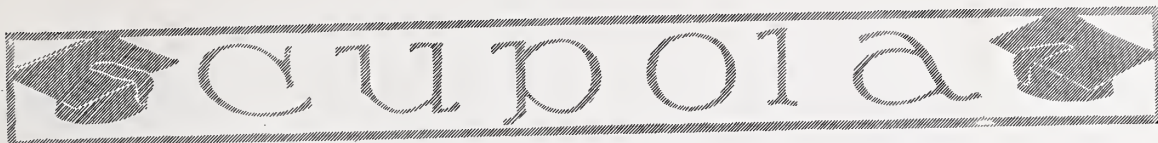
While the funeral march is softly played, a long winding column moves slowly forward in lock step. But what odd looking prisoners, you say, and how young and innocent to be summoned before court! Although young, they are guilty of several offenses. They are the freshmen of Rockford College, dressed as children for the purpose of emphasizing their proper place.

One by one they are called up before the judge while the prosecuting attorney puts forth his charges, in each case substantiated by reliable witnesses. One of the faults most prevalent among the prisoners is that of criticism of the rules and customs of R. C.; another, lack of respect for faculty; another, improper table manners (witness the infant who dashes the contents of her A B C plate to the floor); and sundry other infant misdemeanors. But the freshmen have an able counsel for their defense, whose brilliant oratory (or is it her brilliant hair?) often breaks down the effect of the fierce invectives of the prosecuting attorney, and occasionally the judge is lenient.

Whenever the prisoners, who are waiting thir turns, laugh at somthing which amuses them, they are quickly restrained from their obstreperous behaviour by the omnipresent sophomore police force.

When all the charges have been made, and the prisoners sufficiently intimidated by the process, a stern sentence is fixed by the judge to comply with the jurymen's verdict "guilty"; the prisoners are sentenced to spend a year of hard labor within the walls of R. C. But to brighten the prospect of such a penalty, the music begins, the court room becomes a dance hall, and everyone from judge to policeman begins to dance, showing the prisoners at the bar that imprisonment at R. C. is not so bad after all.

October fifth, nineteen-eighteen.



Tolo Initiation

OUT FLEW ENZA

Gargle Daily (Hero)	Oberlin
Exposia (Heroine)	Neiswanger
Enza (Villain)	Raridon
Cough	}	Villain's aids	Drewry
Chills								Bachelor
Snuffles								Mercer
Fever								Kennicott
Dr. Pill	Musmaker
Auntie Septic	Riese
Quarantine	Coons
Maid	Gilchrist
Policeman	Zukowsky

TIME:—Now

PLACE:—Campused College.

Pnew Mone, Ia., near Camp R. C.

ACT I, *Scene* I.—At the college.

Scene II.—Same (Two hours later.)

Produced by L. A. Grippe & Co.

The greatest, and we hope, last success of Messrs. L. A. Grippe & Co., came directly from a two-year run in New York, ran one night in the Rockford Opry House and is still running. Something new in the way of orchestras, combed from every civilized country, and some not quite so civilized, proved the hit of the evening, second only to Zukowsky's rendering of "I'm sorry De-ooh," which brought moisture from the lachrymals of all those present. Oberlin as "Gargle Daily," the handsome hero, showed very good form as one of Uncle Sam's boys. Who could blame him for wanting to take the lovely Exposia from quarantine? Enza, with all his cough, chills, snuffles and fevers, could accomplish nothing, because "Dr. Pill, he filled the bill, 'n' everything." As is usual in all orthodox dramas, the action ended with a fade-out, and the audience did likewise, humming "Oh, in flew Enza, and out flew Enza, 'n' everything." They could find no clue what the flu could do, or anything." Seriously speaking, Miss Touzalin and Miss Sovereign produced a very successful and amusing "opera" on the debut of the new girls as members of the Tolo Club, "the club that was built for fun."

November ninth, nineteen-eighteen.



"Walls must get the weather stain before they grow the ivy."



Ivy Day

A DRAMATIC SYNOPSIS

Act I.

SETTING: A dark and drizzly night.

TIME: Six P. M.

CHARACTERS: Primarily, the Class of 1920.
Secondarily, everyone else.

(NOTE—A great deal of preliminary action off stage must be understood in this drama. This may be very hurried if the date of the production be anteposed as circumstances necessitated, on the occasion of its latest presentation in R. C.)

(Floral decorations by Soper; banquet scent furnished by Lindop & Co.; fruit and other accessories by Burr Brothers.)

EVENTS:

Convocation of main characters, shivering, but undaunted, on the campus while the strain of "Behind the loaf, etc.," issuing from the banquet hall.

Address by president of class of 1920 (all about Bacchus, us and the ivy.)

Offering of libations.

Passing of the wassail cup.

Procession to banquet hall to the tune of "Decus et Veritas."

Triumphal entry.

Tableau—The class seated around the sumptuously laden table, adjusting garlands, devouring viands, and pledging itself in grape juice between times.

French pastry.

Adjournment. Nothing to do till tomorrow.

Curtain.

Act II.

SETTING: The chapel looking strangely unfamiliar due to decorations of umbrella-stand piled with fruit, etc.

TIME: 9:05 A. M.

CHARACTERS: The same as in Act I.

EVENTS:

"Harvest Home."

Forward by two—March!

Address by President of the College (more Bacchus).

Congratulation of the characters: "You did very well, girls!"

Yellow and white chrysanthemums, corsage bouquets, beauteous plant, ten pounds of Hickey's best—perfect bliss "n' everything."

FINALE

All over till next year.

November nineteenth, nineteen-eighteen.



Fall Informal

"Your silent friend, I see and hear
The doings which about me are,
The pleasures, sorrows, buffs, and knocks.
Yet none suspect by my tick-tocks."

Says the clock in our old gymnasium, "you didn't know that I could see and hear and remember, did you? But I can, and I have many a story to tell. You would like one? Well, what shall it be, a winter day with a gym class, or a fall evening, and what year and what day? Choose these, inquisitive girl, and I will show you that I can tell more than the time of day.

November 30, 1918? All right, that it shall be. *6 o'clock.* Into the gym came a group of girls. They glanced about, moved a few pieces of furniture, placed some rose and blue pillows in the window, and connected the pretty lamps on the wicker tables. The tallest one sighed a little, from relief, I suppose, and said,

"There, the decorating is all done, and doesn't it look nice?" and she switched off the lights.

"7 o'clock. The room was still dark, but remember I said I could hear. Outside in the court came the sound of autos, men's voices, and then, perhaps as 'Middle door' was opened, the mingling of feminine voices in greeting.

"8 o'clock. The lights came on again, and in filed six colored musicians. One said,

'We'll suah give them people some jazzy music tonight.' And from my place on the wall, I decided they 'suah' did.

"9 o'clock. The dance was nicely started. Bright dresses, dark suits, laughter and smiles intermingled to make that gymnasium a place of merriment.

"10 o'clock. A moment between dances. Small groups were scattered at various places, some on the rostrum, resting in comfortable chairs; some by the windows, talking and getting fresh air; and some by the punch table having refreshments.

"11 o'clock. A bell rang, the music stopped, the crowd dispersed, and very soon I was left alone. I was to see no more that evening, but still I could hear the happy chatter thru the open window. I was quite tired and ready to dismiss that night from my mind, when, as an engine began to hum, a final word of parting reached my ears:

'Your dance was a huge success and we hope we may see you very soon again. Goodnight.'"

November thirtieth, nineteen-eighteen.

Chairman, Helen Morrill.



The Junior Bar

Presented by the Junior Class.

For the benefit of the Winnebago County Patriots' Fund

What Curtain-Raisers Think About (with apologies to Briggs.)

"Hurry up with that curtain. Are you ready? Yes, there are lots of people outside. Oh gee! Two soldiers—and there come some more. Yes, that's Lieutenant Conroy. Oh do hurry up, everyone, they're all here. Are you ready! There she goes—pull harder—the curtain is sticking.

"I like this act, don't you? They sing better than they did this afternoon, too. That line of Pud's 'Present arms—fall in, boys—fall in', is clever, isn't it?

"Oh keep still, how can they hear with you shushing all the time?

"Oh hurry with the curtain, they're thru. Oh, you girls sang so well! It was just fine!

"Oh, here is Lucy-Ellen. All ready. My, but you look nifty—just like a real Alpinist. There, the curtains up. Gee! they surely seem to like this act. Her yodeling is clever. Oh, she's thru. Go on back, Luky. They want to hear you again.

"Now, what's next? Oh, yes, Love's Elixir. Isn't Vic too funny for anything. I don't see how she has the nerve to do it. She surely falls with a thud.

"Hymen's Delight is next—that's the procession of brides, isn't it? Yes, just a moment—I'll hook you up, Abey. Are you sure you can breathe in that dress till it's over? Oh, don't they look dear—such wonderful dresses! That brown one saw Lincoln, once upon a time.

"Oh, here's Lea in the Cairo Cola. She surely can do this sort of thing well. Oh, they're just beginning to recognize her. She's dressed quite modestly for an Egyptian dancer, isn't she?

"This next is too funny for words. Remember the Patton comedy? Well, you'll never forget it after seeing this. Muriel and Pinky are wonderful. My dear, she made that negligee out of a bit of ribbon and a party scarf. Oh, they're making it almost tragic. And watch Muriel eat her cigarette—smoking a la R. C.

"Hemlock—oh, you're in that, aren't you? I wonder how Miss Lewis will like this take off on her class. (A period of enforced silence until the end of Hemlock). Oh, that was fine! Congratulations!

"Variety Fizz. I'm glad this is the end. My arms are tired. My, they make a lovely discord, singing together.

"Oh, its all over. Come on, let's dance!!"

December seventh, nineteen-eighteen.



Sophomore Cotillion

As an antecedent to the cotillion the Sophomores sold us sticks of gum, at a dime a piece, and with each stick gave each of us a number. The cotillion itself, led by Miss Bramhall, was one of many figures, a profuseness of attractive crepe paper favors, a cake raffle, good music, and a jolly time. There was one dance in which we matched calling cards for partners, one in which the men chose their ladies from an array of hands stuck through a sheet, one where the girls were blindfolded and dashed about for their cavaliers, and best of all the candle-light dance when the ladies were chosen by the flames of the small candles they carried. We brought home with us a whole garden of flowers, paper hats, and bright streamers. Besides the usual souvenirs, the Hawes family brought home the two cakes which their lucky numbers in the Yucatan had won them. The proceeds from the raffle and from the admission fees went into the Winnebago Patriots' Fund.

January fourth, nineteen-nineteen.



Freshmen-Junior Sleighride

Jan. 7, 1919.

Dere Bill

You aint the only one which is bustin into society Bill. I been visitin up here to rockford college. You never heard of it before its two tectnickle for the army to understand. Ill explane it two you tho Bill. its a girls school in Rockford with a picket fence around it makin it look like a insane silum or somethin but it aint. If you had of ever been thair youd no it was alwright. I was thair for won weak end and i had a pretty good time, not nuthin like the times you and me ust to have however.

Last nite I went sleigh ridin with the freshman and juniors. It was a awful nice night with just enough snow and so cold that the girls bundled up till they looked like eskimows. They was two or three big slays what come for us and we all piled in and road off. We didn't get far before some one says oh weave forgotten the shaperone. I spoke up and said "i just knew wed forget that foot-warmer thing we meant to bring". The girls kinda laffed and next day i found a shaperone is a teacher what goes along for propriety whatever that means as the dixshunary said.

We went back and wayted for the teacher hollerin and singin but she never came so we had to go without her. We road thru sweed Town and over a bridge and then along state street which is the city parade ground for the army when its out with shining shoes an uniforms makin a hit with the fair sect. What with me gettin exsited thinkin i seen you in a majors uneform and nearly fallin off the slay, we almost had a axcident. I thot maybe youd been promoted from corporal and was intending to surprise me. But it must of been a mistake. He sorta frowned when i sung out "oh bill!" at him so I new that it wasnt you.

After we had rid quite a while we went back to school and up to Jims to have some eats. Youd ought to have seen the way those girls eat Bill. I bet the army cant beat their appatights. Now dont get jellous about Jim—thats what they call the room where the girls does there standin up and sittin down exercises. Well i gotta stop now Bill as the bell is goin to blow taps in a minut.

Yours till the trees leave

MABEL.

P. S. Notice how I got in that army touch? Nothin if not military, with my finance in the army, eh Bill?



Mock Prom

(With apologies to "Smiles" and its various parodies.)

There are proms with men in khaki;
There are proms with men in drab;
There are proms with only plain civilians;
And festivities when one asks "Dad;"
There are proms with friends from far off;
There are proms with "fellows here in town;
But for men of all kinds and descriptions
Is the dance that we call "Mock Prom."

There are men who send you flowers;
There are men who flatter you;
There are men whose "line" is fascinating;
There are men who swear that they'll be true;
There are men who always dance divinely;
There are men who're dignified and calm;
But the men who 're wholly captivating
Are the men who attend "Mock Prom."

January eighteenth, nineteen-nineteen.





The County Fair

Monsieur Bonnet, visiting college, the night of January 20, found the R. C. gym the scene of a county fair, given by the freshman class, where most every visitor had come in from the farms for miles and miles around. He was unusually frightened when he went through the chamber of horrors, where wild women shrieked and yelled, a corpse lay swathed in sheets, and cold winds whistled; he marveled at the insight of our freshmen when he had his fortune told; he decided to abandon the pipe organ when he drew a tin whistle from the fish pond; he wondered at his beauty when his silhouette had been cut; and he was shocked outrageously when he entered the booth "For Men Only." He might have made merry by shooting ducks, or playing pool; he might have revelled in delight with freshman culinary art had he been willing to partake of fudge, pink lemonade, or that vulgar American delicacy, the hot dog; he might, had he had a nickel, have danced in the pavilion; he might have waxed hilarious in shooting the shoots in a dish pan. Instead he just looked smilingly on, and asked, "Do they do this every night?" No, of course they don't—the freshmen don't have to make money for the Winnebago County Patriots' Fund every night.

January twentieth, nineteen-nineteen.



Winter Informal

There in the improvised ball-room, the fluttering forms of fair maidens
Mingl'd with men in olive drab, indistinct in the twilight,
Danced like well-trained maidens, with arms in proper position
Danced like "perfect ladies" ever mindful of chaperons
Loud from the northeast corner, the shrill voiced tones of the banjo
Spoke, and in gay syncopation, answered the feet of the dancers.

Chairman

JEAN GLENN

Music

RUTH BECKLEY

Programs

VIRGINIA GIBSON

Decorations

HELEN HOVEY HYDE

Refreshments

MARGUERITE BECKER

January twenty-fifth, nineteen-nineteen.

Washington Party

On the afternoon of February 22 ye student of R. C. might have done one of several things. If she were a sophomore or senior she was very probably a committee member working in the gym or dining room; if a freshman or junior, she may have been meeting guests, or perhaps she was already entertaining them at the Rockford Theatre, where the ukelele-playing, hulu-hulu-dancing *Bird of Paradise* flitted about the stage, and finally into a volcano. But dinner time found every one of ye students transformed into a George or a Martha, who might well have graced the first ball at the White House, thronging down into our "*salle a manager*," which was a fitting setting for the best of colonial youth.

Around tables on which soft candle glow lighted attractively the red, white and blue of the decorations and the chocolate brownness of the log of Washington fame, they gathered, while an orchestra played music strangely but pleasantly contrasting with colonial dignity. The dinner was made entertaining by two dances; 'Pompadour', by a beruffled belle of '61, and the "Sailors' Hornpipe," by Jackies.

After an intermission in which one filled out programs, or renewed beauty spots, ye students went to the gym, where at eight o'clock four Georges and four Marthas danced the minuet, four couples danced the "Skaters' Dance," and Lea Gordon interpreted Victory. Then back went the chairs, in came the orchestra, and for the rest of the evening ye students danced steps that the Washingtons never even dreamed of dancing.

February twenty-second, nineteen-nineteen.





Washington Party Dancers

The Minuet

SET I.

ELIZABETH REARICK
HAZEL MINERS
LOUISE NICHOLS
BOHNMILLA HRDLICKA

WANDA NEISWANGER
MARGARET RAMSEY
MARJORIE NELSON
BERNICE HEATH

SET II.

LOIS GLENN
FLORENCE BLEECKER
MARGARET DODD
HELEN ROHE

ESTHER BARLOW
ALDENA JOHNSTON
HELEN RARIDON
LUCY ELLEN BROWN

The Skaters

HELEN HYDE
HELEN MORRILL
ANNA FOSTER
DORIS DELLICKER

RUTH BECKLEY
RUTH WILSON
HARRIET GREGG
HELEN SIFFLE

Victory

LEA GORDON



Senior Sophomore Banquet

How would you like, some evening, to visit Japan in such a way as to enjoy all its beauty and charm without sacrificing the comfort of good strong chairs or the luxury of a full fledged American dinner? That was the kind of trip our Senior sisters gave us on the fourth of March. As instructed in our bewildering little invitations, (written backwards in true Oriental fashion), we presented ourselves to our kind hostesses on Faculty Porch at seven. The porch, with its high lights softened by the mystic lanterns of Japan, and its quadrangle of white-covered banquet tables gleaming with the golden glow of candles and the rich yellow of jonquils, might well have been the dining hall of Madame Butterfly, who had chosen to honor her American guests by observing their customs. Delighted with the beauty around us, we were guided to our places at the feast by the tiniest but most perfect of Japanese lanterns. While we were served with a thoroughly American dinner we were held in the "Land of Cherry Blossoms" by the dreamy voice of a singer, who sang of the delights of Tokio. Then a dainty little Japanese maiden,—it must have been Madame Butterfly herself, for who else in Japan has so exquisite a costume of orange and gold, or so bewitching manner of flirting behind her beautiful parasol?—flitted into the room and danced in our midst. It was all so lovely that when it was over and we had returned to Rockford we confessed to one another our fear that we had been dreaming. But no! It was real, for we still wore in our hair the bright little fans which were given us in the "Land of Cherry Blossoms and Butterflies."

March fourth, nineteen-nineteen.



Freshman Prom

"What hath this day deserved? What hath it done,
That it in golden letters should be set
Among the high tides in the calendar?"

How it pours, pours, pours,
In a never ending sheet,
How it drives beneath the doors!
How it soaks the passers' feet!"

"There have sat the live long day in patient expectation."
"Far off his coming shown."

"We hang up garlands everywhere,
And bid the tapers twinkle fair."

"Dresses to dance in, and flirt in and talk in,
Dresses to stand in, and sit in, and walk in;
All of them different in color and shape,
Silk, muslin and lace, velvet, satin and crepe."

"Flowers of all hue, and without thorn the rose."

"Many a knight and many a squire,
With a great many more of lesser degree,—
In sooth a goodly company."

"As much valor is to be found in feasting as in fighting and some
of our city captains and carpet-knights made this good and proved
it."

"A thousand hearts beat happily, and when
Music arose with its voluptuous swell,
Soft eyes looked love to eyes which spoke again,
And all went merry as a marriage bell."

"And the dancing has begun now
And the dancers whirl round gaily
In the waltzes' giddy mazes."

"Bell, thou soundest solemnly."

"We leave the gay and festive scene
The halls of dazzling light."

"Come, my coach! Goodnight, ladies."

"Take thou of me, sweet pillow, sweetest bed;
A chamber deaf of noise, and blind of light,
A rosie garland and a weary head."

"The rest is silence."

March fifteenth, nineteen-nineteen.

Chairman
HELEN TOUZALIN



Spring Informal

Shimmering gowns of blue and yellow and lavender,
Dainty programs, purple-white.
Light hearts, eyes sparkling
With anticipation.
Loud peals of door-bell echoed by telephone,
Pretty maids in black and white,
Khaki uniforms, shining puttees, and silver bars.
Smiles of girls in response to deep voiced gallantries,
Dancing feet and whirling figures,
Celestial music,
Ambrosial sweets,
Flowers, light, color, jest and laughter.
But at midnight——
Darkness.—The enchanted scene has vanished.
And it was ——?
Spring promenade.
March twenty-second, nineteen-nineteen.

Chairman
NATALIE WILKINSON

Music
ALINE BARTHOLOMEW

Programs
HELEN CURTIS

Decoration
LEA GORDON

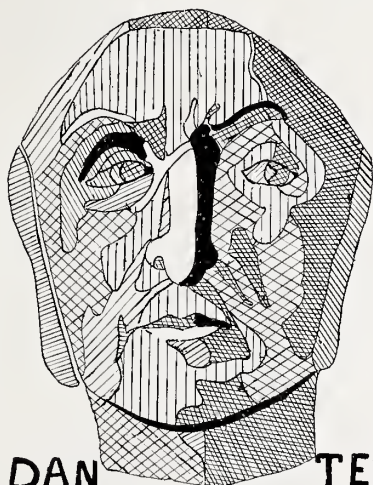
Refreshments
FRANCES ANDERSON



JOKE



cupola



DAN TES

May I ask you a civil question, Dan Tes?
'Though you claim Inferno's a mell of a hess,
Did you ever try being an editoress
Of jokes?

From your vantage point on the mantle, Dan Tes,
You've seen a few things transpire, I guess
'That never were meant for the eyes of the res'
Of us folks.

Come, give us a pointer or two, Dan Tes,
Of puppy-love look or a stealthy caress
On the settee before you? Can't we make you confess
By some hoax?

Though your powers of description are striking, Dan Tes,
Even your words can't express the distress
In the barren brain of an editoress
Of jokes!



HAVE YOU NOTICED?

That since the clever little playlet was given in chapel
The Seniors' table manners are perfect.
Pinkie's petticoat never shows.
Luke's hair is always trim and neat.
Muriel restricts her telephone conversations in the corridor to two
minutes.
Rohe's English is ideal, untainted by slang or curses.

"To thine own self be true" remarks Pinkie as she helps herself to a five
cent (\$.05) dish of ice cream the size of an inverted vegetable dish.

Our incomparable Viola (in house meeting) "When walking thru the halls
after tardy, please walk on your soles." That is, do not attempt
hand springs or standing on your head.

As the train pulls out for Chicago, the engine emits the short, hissing sound
of escaping steam—Lucy Ellen stops in the middle of a loud sen-
tence and inquires indignantly—"Who's shushing me?"

CANNIBALISTIC?

Marion Baxter, enthusiastically, "Oh, honestly, the chef makes the best
mayonnaise of any one I ever ate."

Miss Bramhall: "When did we stop having slavery?"

A Day Student: "When we signed the Declaration of Independence."

Mr. Johnson: "There used to be sixty women to every twenty men; now
there must be an even greater per cent with the war and all."

Myrtle Swartz: (Speaking the first time during the meal) "In other words,
competition is going to be fierce."

Julia Taylor: (Speaking of the soup) "I'd rather find it too cold than too
hot any day in the week, because then I don't have to wait."

Miss Seymour: "Some one visiting here tho't the reliefs in the dining room
were the work of the girls."

M. Musmaker: "Did he ask who posed for them?"

BY
THEIR
BANGS
YE



SHALL
KNOW
THEM!



AN ERROR

Miss Irvin (on the phone): "Yes this is Miss Irvin."

Masculine voice: "Well, how are you today?"

Miss Irvin: "Why-er-er very well."

Masculine voice: "I suppose you manage to keep busy, don't you?"

Miss Irvin: "Yes indeed. May I ask who —"

Masculine voice: "Do you think you can give me a date tomorrow evening?"

Miss Irvin: "Who is this? Are you sure you are talking to the right party?"

Masculine voice: "Isn't this Vera Erwin?"

Miss Irvin: "Just a moment—the office will call Miss Erwin."

Fifteen Cents Worth of Conversation with Camp Grant.

"Hello; how are you?"

"O just fine; how are you?"

"O, I'm fine too."

"What did you say?"

"I said I was feeling fine."

"Keeping busy these days?"

(Drop another nickel, please.)

"I beg your pardon; I didn't understand you."

"I asked you if you had been keeping busy these days."

"Well, I should say I have. Haven't you?"

"What was that?"

"I asked you if you hadn't managed to keep busy yourself."

(Drop another nickel please.)

"Yes indeed, but I manage to eat and sleep a little now and then."

"You manage to what?"

"I manage to eat and sleep a little. Don't you ever try that?"

"What did you say? The girls are so noisy in this corridor."

"I asked you if you had ever tried that."

(Drop another nickel, please.)

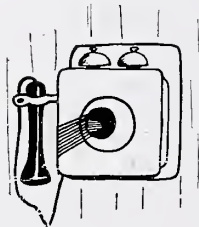
"Well, rather."

"Are you going to be too busy this Saturday night to see me?"

"No, my last class is over at 5:30 Saturday afternoon."

"See you later then. Good-bye."

"Good-bye."





On the bulletin board:

Gargle from 1:30 until 8:30.

Are we human fountains?

Wonder how Miss Mary accounted for Pud Koch's handing in notes over the next month's lectures instead of the last month's? Our precious Pud!

Billy: "How can second John Barnes be noisy when there is nobody home?"

Silly: "That's the reason it is noisy."

(Think this over. The longer you think the better it gets.)

L. V. A., in her dilemma as to what to wear at the dance: "I wonder whether he likes girls staid or otherwise?"

Eleanor Edwards, seeing a man with a gold star on his sleeve: "Oh, look! That man was killed in the war!"

Helen: "I'm so worried! I wrote him in my last letter to forget that I had told him I didn't mean to reconsider my decision not to change my mind, and he seems to have misunderstood me."

Dorothy Armour: "What did the speaker mean in chapel this morning by saying, 'You are the government,' when we can't vote?"

Mr. Swartz: "He must have been speaking from the old point of view that man embraces woman."

What's old about that point of view?

D. Beers, calling Camp Grant: "I want to speak to Lieutenant Olson."

Masculine Voice: "Which Lieutenant Olson? There are only six."

D. Beers: "I don't know."

The Voice: "What's his first name?"

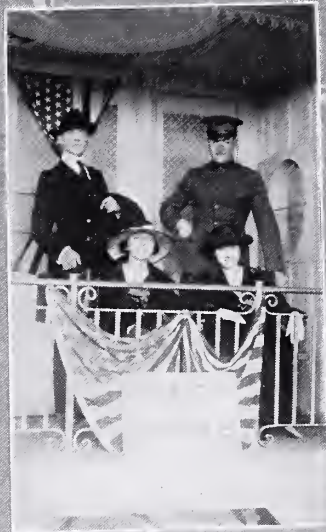
D. Beers, hopefully: "I don't know, but his nickname is Oley."

Helen Curtis: "Look what I found under my meat!"

Alice Porter: "That's dressing."

Helen Curtis: "Humph! what a funny place to wear your clothes."

WOULD YOU BELIEVE IT?





A and C

One a gift which none can replace,
The prize of our hearts desire.
One the badge of the commonplace—
Which merely rouses ire.

Oh! when they mark with steady hand
Some A and some just C,
It seems they fail to understand—
Inhuman faculty!

Close to one the other stands. Lo!
Between them is only B.
But when they're writ on blue books-oh!
The difference to me!

Jean Glenn: "And once Miss Hannum said 'Damn' to us! spelled it out
D-A-M-N!"

Her audience: "Mercy, was she so angry?"

Jean, airily: "Oh, no, merely discussing religion."

A piping voice from the back of chapel as T. D. waits wearily for a motion,
"This pause is extemporaneous!"

FAMOUS CROSSES

Ada Sitterly's "Croix de Guerre."

Miss Johnson's habitual expression.

The walk between chapel and Adams—especially if rainy.

The Red one for which we used to work on Monday mornings.

The elusive X which causes so much struggling and juggling in Math.

The cross between an angel and a human dynamo, whom we call John.

Those rare ones following A on a blue book.

The double cross we all attempt to work in class when not prepared.



A TRUE STORY

One peaceful evening, as the witching hour of midnight was drawing nigh, when balmy zephyrs from the south wafted thru the deep azure atmosphere came the sound of reluctant foot-steps strolling up the winding walk of the college gardens. The glittering stars scattered their scintillating rays into the golden, waving tresses crowning the caput of one of the approaching figures, and gleamed on the silver bars adorning the drab shoulders of the other. As the strollers reached the portal where they soon must part, the uncompromising candescence of the electric light shown down upon them.

"Is it true," murmured our hero in soft tones, "that this farewell is to be desecrated by brightness akin to daylight?"

No reply did the lady-of-the-golden-glory make, for actions speak louder than words; well-versed is she in the modern arts of allurements, for quickly she stepped inside the door, deftly pressed the magic button—whereupon, the curious maidens who had been breathlessly watching from their casement-windows with wide-open eyes were left with no criterion of subsequent events, except imagination and individual experience.

A WARNING.

It's really inconceivable
The hearts they cause to ache.
Oh! truly unbelievable
The chaos that they make!
But if I make you realize
Their skill results from practice
Perhaps I'll save you hopeless sighs
Or mend a heart which crackt is.
And so I plead, you young and old,
You simple and you wise,
(Especially if you're gullible,
And apt to trust in lies)—
Beware her when she rolls them.
Beware Victoria's eyes!

WICKED, YES! BUT, OH! SO ORIGINAL!

Mrs. Elmore to "T. D." in an agitated manner: Well, I think things are getting to a pretty pass when the Freshmen make up songs like that about the old girls when they come back. This composing has gone too far. Did you hear the really dreadful song they made up this morning? Why they were singing something about,

"Hail, hail the gang's all here,
What the *hell* do we care now."



Bram's Annual Page

(This is customary—let us make it traditional.)

"Somebody unfortunately made the statement that 'The sources of Roman law are picture writing on stone tablets handed down from mouth to mouth.'" "Great heavens! What large mouths they must have had!"

"It inevitably brings mental deficiency,—often."

"Napoleon's intellect was marvelous, marvelous. He could do twenty years' thinking in one! "(We figure it would take him about three months to go through college.)

"I do not want to have to take you by the hand and say, 'Come, little child, to the fountain of knowledge!' I want you to think this through yourself!"

"Now I *told* you not to do it that way. But then, of course, you musn't mind me!"

"It's absurd that a student should go into the library with a preconceived idea of a lavender book, and then when unable to find a lavender book tell me *Robinson's Readings* was not on the reference shelf. Absurd!"

"Europe's in an awful mess."

"Yes, I am thinking of naming my cat T. D. Not especially for T. D., but I think T. D. is a good name for a cat."

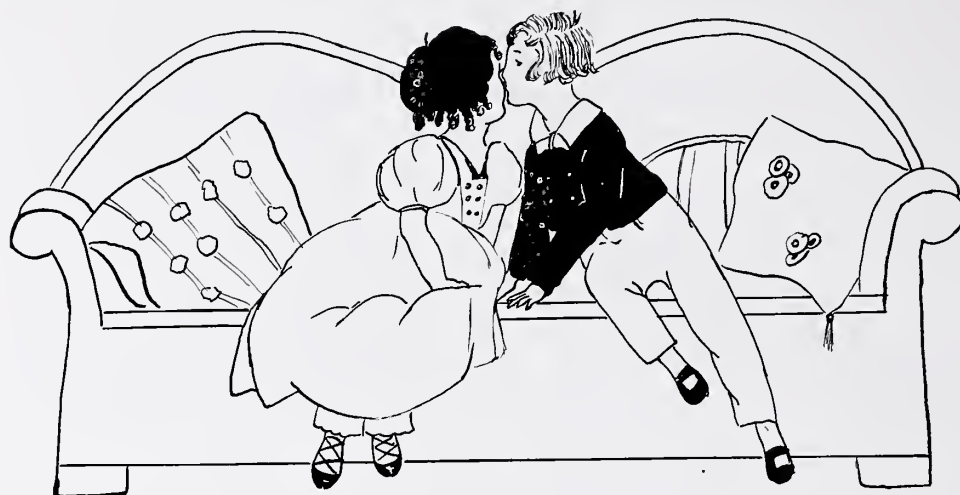
(We honestly don't think this bitter blow was premeditated, T. D.)

"Why, my family has been over here only about two hundred and fifty years. It's nothing to the time we've spent in Europe!
And still she looks so young!"

"Now if any one has questions about something besides mere dynastic gossip, I'll be glad to answer her!"

Typical Tuesday morning questions:

1. Who was Louis XIV's baker?
2. What color was Cleopatra's lingerie ribbon?
- 3, 4, 5. Compare and contrast the senate and the army according to
 - a. Nationalities.
 - b. Favorite recreation.
 - c. Language spoken.
 - d. Social status.
 - e. Restrictions and methods of discipline.
 - f. General beauty of outline.
 - g. Entrance requirements, and so forth.



EVENTUALLY—WHY NOT NOW? Is this moral or Morrill?

Conservation Plus.

We have often heard of people who wore a goodly share of their wardrobe in order to save suit-case room, when starting on a journey; yea, we have even gone to the extreme in such an emergency of putting on a petticoat in defiance of the modern habit of ignoring this garment, but we were a bit stunned when the actual fact reached us that at "flu vacation" Margaret Adams sallied forth to take her train, wearing three petticoats, two waists, three teddy-bears (it was only three, wasn't it, Margaret?), and four corset covers! That's all right in cool weather, dearie, but have a care for sun-stroke this June.

One should not study or do any other violent exercise directly after eating.—
M. Bishop.

One winter night, when Coxie awoke and found herself shivering with the cold, she bethought herself of Griggsie's invitation to climb in with her any time she wanted to get warmed up; and so Coxie made a brave dash for room 52. As Coxie curled up into Griggsie's encircling arms, Ruth Wilsie inquired in sleepy tones, "Who is this?"

Luke (to a friend recently indisposed) You've been having six meals a day, haven't you?—three down and three up!"

MISS CHURCH: "Give me a sentence in which is used an adverb of condition."

DARLENE WILLIS: "He is sick."

MISS CHURCH: "What is the adverb of condition?"

DARLENE WILLIS: "Sick."



MARTHA ZAPP: "This is the tenth time today that the office girl has asked me to cut out unnecessary telephone calls."

PINKIE, frenziedly: Tell them who to turn what into.

There's an H— of a difference between chat and cat.

When you haven't had a letter for a week,
And one morning—there's a big square white one,
And you grasp it tenderly, and take it off in the corner to read it
And you thrill and palp, and wonder who and what
And you open it to find it begins "We operate a chain of six stores in Illinois."

And ends "We anticipate an early call and hope your account will
be an active one,"
Oh! boy! ain't that a grand and glorious feeling?
Or ain't it?

GAB FROM PHYSICS LAB.

M. ELLS: "How much did your man weigh in the fourth problem?"

MISS PENROSE: "You need not write your results. Today these questions will be your conclusions."

BOHNMILLA, wearily: "She always questions my conclusions." Bonnie beams.

G. WARD, squealing: "Oh, look! I'm attracting it."

The assembled chorus: "We know you're attractive, Gladys, but don't yell it. Tisn't modest."

Giggles of appreciation from Mary Pickard.

MISS PENROSE: "What's a conductor, Miss Dodd?"

M. DODD: blandly—"A conductor?"

MISS PENROSE: "An electric conductor, not a street car conductor, Miss Dodd."

BROWN: "Oh,, Bonnie, you are so funny."

BONNIE: "Well(I've got to be good natured, I'm too fat to run or fight." Bonnie beams.

DODD: "Your force is wrong.

BONNIE: "I'm forced to believe you," Bonnie beams.

BONNIE: "But you see even tho the acceleration I have is too little, my mass is great enough." Bonnie beams.

L. E. B.: "Please pass the paprika." (*This is a shaker of iron filings.*)

REARICK (to her partner): "Now you're unbalanced again," and so on, ad infinitum, while Jamison and Whetsler work and rarely speak.



Obituary Notice

Yes, it died this year. The exact cause is unknown although some feel sure that lethargic encephalitis (you know, that insidious sleeping sickness that is sweeping the country) was the fatal malady. The end came painlessly, peacefully, and quietly—so quietly that few realized that death was near. While it lived, it lived nobly, annoying no one, taking the time and energy of no one, and thrusting itself upon no one. All it has ever asked has been that a page in this good book be consecrated to it. How it pains us that this year the reference must be among obituary notices!—R. I. P.—the Dramatic club.





The Workings of an Upper Classman's Mind.

HELEN COX: "One third of six is one-half, isn't it?"

LEA GORDON: "*The Vision of Sir Launfal*," begins "the stag at eve had drunk his fill."

RUTH REYNOLDS: "All the rivers in Europe flow inward."

GRACE SHEETS: "Mr. Merriman and I can never be in sympathy, because he thinks Amos wrote a book in the Bible, which I shall always maintain was written by Ezra."

L. VAN ALSTINE: "The present of wrought is render."

R. BECKLEY: "I'll just date this map Nov. 10, so she'll think I got it done early." (The map should have been dated "133 B. C.")

M. BECKER: "I was quite sure I was going to die, and all i thot was 'I'll be behind the veil before Hanny.' I wasn't going to come back and tell her what was there, either!"

When one's young and pretty and keen
But insists upon saying "I seen,"
It may be one lacks knowledge
Or perhaps one thinks it's fun,
But when one comes to college
It simply isn't done,
For it's not approved by Wooley, Darlene.

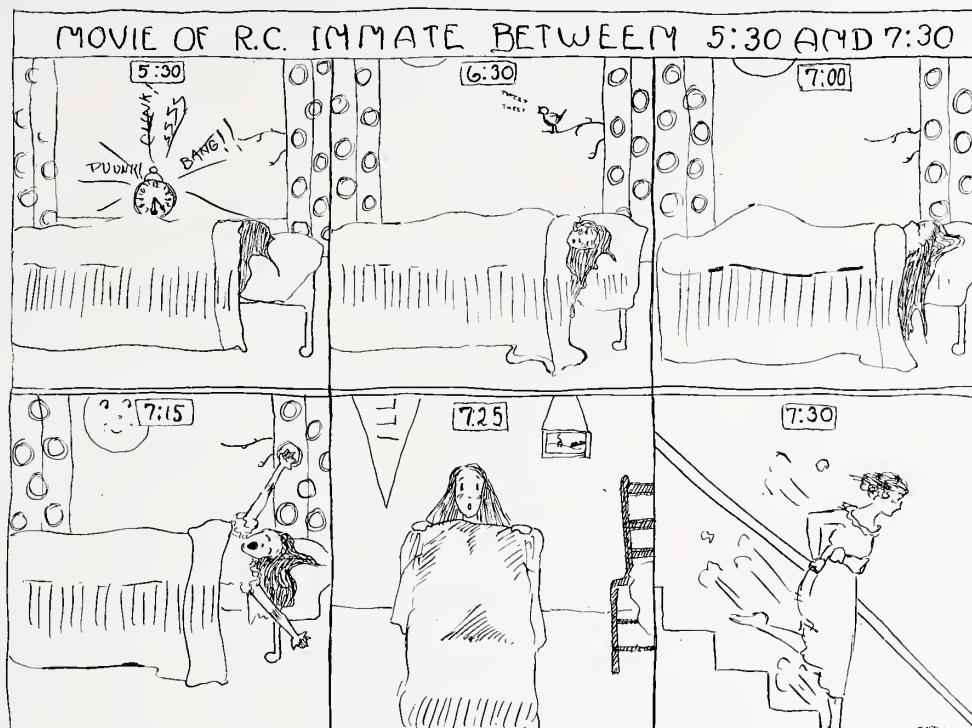
BECKLEY: "Mar said she'd make me beautiful, but I told her she had no business competing with the Lord."

MISS MARYS "Three thousand Armenians unfortunately went to heaven." Land knows what we'll do for our rugs now."

The oath taken by our young uns at Baby Party: "Do you solemnly swear by zoology, bacteriology, physiology, technolcgy, and pathology, to render the veracity, the whole veracity, and nothing but the veracity?"

Peter Pan, as he playfully chases his tail—"I see my finish."

cupola



ANNA: "And so we are engaged?"

REX: "Yes, dear."

ANNA: "Am I the first girl you ever loved?"

REX: "No, dear, but I'm harder to suit than I used to be."

HELEN COX, politely: "And what color will our new wall paper be, Miss Johnson?"

MISS JOHNSON, looking around and then pointing at the once white curtains: "Why a pretty gray, something like these curtains here."

MURIEL: "I want a little man's comb."

CLERK: "Why be particular about the size of the man?"

K. OBERLIN (*on eve of history exam*): "Been studying history?"

MILDRED CARPENTER: "No, I've been writing to Sam. He is in France making history."

Day Student table:

"When is Bram's birthday?"

D. JAMISON: "Why, let me see. It was one day last year."



This Is No Joke.

"When I wake up next September,
Where will this Senior be?
With looks severe, and actions queer,
And talk of pedantry!
Oh! where then my hockey stick,
And where my sunset shins?
Playtime will be o'er for me,
And the trouble then begins."

"I'd rather wake up next September,
In my room at old R. C.
Where I bone away
Then run and play
In joyful revelry.
I'd rather play hockey
Than anything I know
And go hiking back to old R. C.
Where the hockey banquets grow."

APT REPORTEE.

LENORE HURST: "Your bangs are certainly a tragedy, aren't they, Mary?"

MARY PICKARD: "Yes, a tragedy in two parts, the part cut off, and the part left on."

LENORE: "The first part was much longer than the second, wasn't it?"

MARY: "Yes, but not nearly so funny!"

GRACE SHEETS: "I have a new set of Shakespeare, it's red."

HOVEY: "Shakespeare, my dear, ought always to be read."

F. TRISSAL: "I roll my stockings below my knees to imitate the Kilties."

H. RARIDON: "When you begin imitating the Indians I want to be around."

MISS BRAMHALL: "That is as plain as the nose on your face."

LUCY ELLEN: (sotto voce): "My nose isn't plain, it's pretty!"

GRACE JAMISON—"The whole body is an expression of the soul; the mind as well as the feet."

MARGUERITE BECKER: "What if you lose a foot?"



What An R. C. Girl Thinks About When Brushing Her Teeth



My Lady Muriel's Military Eyebrows.

My lady Muriel is following the modern trend toward the military in the training of her left and right eyebrows. In perfect formation, and thoroly disciplined, each dwindles as a well trained eyebrow should, until one wonders what she would do to fill up the line if one recruit dropped out. She possesses an unrivalled battery of eyes, which really need a barrage for the sake of the innocent bystanding neutrals; but which without it are so effective as to be literally unparalleled in bringing down the intended victim. Their aim is deadly sure, and tho the effect differs on those within range, some suffering acutely and others quite happily, none has ever recovered. The tactics were perfected as a war time measure, but are so very satisfactory that they are to be retained as a post-war necessity.

(And all the while the tiny nickel tweezers lie in the top bureau drawer and glint wickedly, as tho to boast of the part they play in the destinies of men,)





Rules for Hockey as practised by Juniors in Finals.

- RULE 1. a. Always decide to which end of the field you want to go.
b. don't let one foot start one way and the other one the opposite, especially on a slippery day.
- RULE 2. Never count on sliding the whole length of the field, you may have to take a few steps.
- RULE 3. Always hold the ball until your opponent gives up the search for it; then deliberately place it on the ground and hit it.
- RULE 4. Always step aside for the seniors when they wish room in which to make a goal, as it will be their last game.
- RULE 5. Always calculate on skidding five feet when making a stop (calculations must be accurate or the ball will outwit you.)
- RULE 6. Always fall down as often as possible as laughter may weaken your opponent.

Wouldn't She Be Wonderful If

She had Penny's hair,
Tweed's eyes,
Helen Curtis' nose
Dorothy Williams' mouth,
Margaret Wheelock's complexion,
Elizabeth Rearick's feet,
Pink's pep,
Becker's brains,
Natalie's personality?

By Our Trained Pessimist.

- Mail time*—The quarter of an hour devoted to watchful waiting before the counter, at the end of which you turn away empty handed.
- Saturday night*—The evening meant for pleasure, usually spoiled by thot of a long theme to be written that week end.
- Examination*—A device instituted by the faculty for reducing one to a nervous wreck.
- Telephone call*—A message from the office girl that your laundry woman is waiting for you.
- Radiator*—A non-decorative piece of furniture, which sputters and bangs whenever you most desire peace and quiet.
- Waste basket*—A target indicating the general direction in which debris is to be aimed.
- Roommate*—Some one whose clothes are always messing up your room.
- Prom time*—That time when one uses every evening and her last ounce of ingenuity and good humor decorating the gym.
- Study hour*—A profitable period spent listening to an agonized vocalist in Sill hall.
- Moonlight*—That ethereal something which bathes the outer world while one attempts to concentrate on mathematics.



JUST BEFORE A PHYSIOLOGY EXAM.

Fran Trissal substitutes a violent "you poor ganglionated peripheral neurone" for, "you poor nut," when censuring her friends.

The ever placid Margaret Wheelock dreams she is coming down stairs on her toes, saying on every step, "In this position the bones of the foot are locked; in this position the foot is strongest."

Sophomores hurry along the hall mutter "Shaking hands is contiguity; holding hands is continuity," as an aid to memory.

Cordelia insists her cerebral cortex never has functioned and in all probability never will function.

"The very thot of it sends a stimulus of despair up my spinal lemniscus," floats over the transom as one passes the room of a victim.

"What do you know?" "Nothing," becomes the recognized formula in the hall, instead of the time worn "Hello—" "Hello."

And the tissue over the petellae of each and every one becomes sore and discolored from kneeling in prayers of supplication for a passing grade.

Have you heard of the fire drill story,
Which is told of a blond crown of glory?
"Oh, I can't go tonight!
I just look a fright!
How unkind, when my hair is not curly!"

They say that Lanore Cleghorn, who was getting along swimmingly in all her classes is beginning to have a sinking feeling.

Hovey says she stoutly and firmly refused to ride with Mr. Merriman when she thought he was a strange man. Stout and firm, that's you all over, eh, Hovey?

Miss BOCKIUS: "Why come down on the only foot you have left, of course! But try to both come down on the same one!"

You get the idea—two soles that beat as one.

Miss LEWIS: "What is an oak tree?"

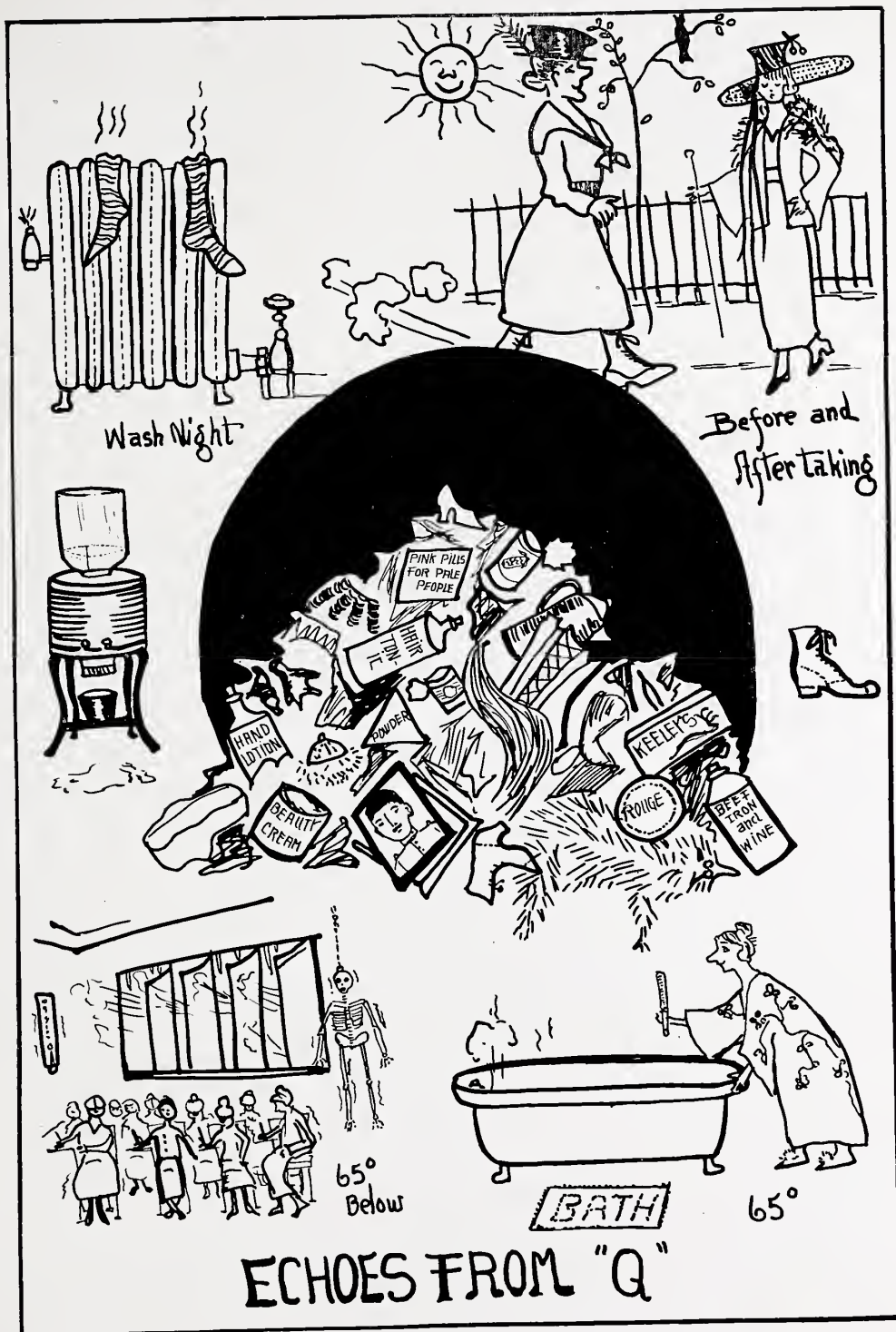
GRACE JAMISON: "An oak tree is an expression in matter of a certain stage in the soul's development."

Is the lay mind supposed to comprehend this?

At a two piece party:

JULIA TAYLOR: "How do you like my costume?"

CORDELIA; (frigidly): "When I want to see a skeleton, I just go down to Physiology lab."



cupola

THE PUBLIC BATH

"Tub for Penny—Tub for Penny?"

"Well, don't cry about it. You can have my tub. Golly, it's full. Guess I'll play 'Over the Top.'"

"I went 5 ft. 6 in. on the swing jump today."

"Did you? I sat on the horse every time. Jean I like your new hat. Can you go to Champaign?"

"Cordy, can you be a sea-lion?"

"No, Ruth, I can't. I always get my hair wet. It's perfectly terrible. I think it's a crime."

"Well stop sputtering. Go ahead and try it—your face is all you have to get wet."

"That's alright for *you* to say, but *I* can't without getting my hair wet. My face wasn't built that way."

(Laughter from all the tubs, and loud, ungraceful roars which remind one of the circus.)

From the door—"Helen Hyde, is that thee voice I hear? Gracious, thee scared me most to death."

"I'm so sorry Mrs. Elmore! ——— 'Oh Natalia, Natalia beloved—our captain so handsome and strong.'"

"Shut up—'Come be my rainbow'—oh I know—'Pony boy, Pony boy, won't you be my ponny boy' ———."

"Oh—oh—"

"Nat, what's the matter?"

"Oh my gosh! I brought *two* wash-clothes instead of a towel and *one* wash-cloth! Who'll get me a towel?"

Silence.

"Not a soul. Go home in your wash-cloths."

"Oh Lukey, I'm blushing just fierce."

"Good. I'm going to look."

"No, *don't!*"

"Lukey did you see my black and blue spot? It's so big and it hurts so!"

"And how's the speck in your eye, Loyce? Char-r-lee, Charley, Charley, Charley, Charley ———."

"Helen Morrill ——— telephone ———"

"Oh shucks—tell 'em I'm in the tub—oh, I'll come!"

"Just slip on the fifth board, Helen."

"Yes, or take Nat's extra bath towel."

More laughter — a bell — five minutes till dinner — splashes — yells — the patter of many feet— Silence in the halls amid the glowing green.







"THO FAR FROM THY FRIZZLES REMOVED."

Beneath a hat so yellow and gay,
Sketching a view of the fountain one day,
Our Natalie studiously sat.
But tiring of work, and wanting to play,
She hailed fair Alice, passing that way
And placed *her* under the hat.

Now Alice, who might be artistic but ain't
Obediently sat and toyed with the paint,
Wondering what had become of Nat.
Miss Mary came down for the picture quaint
The shock she received almost made her faint;
Alice wished she were under the mat.

And now, my dears, if you will consent,
Upon drawing a moral I'm firmly bent,
From the sad experience of our Nat.
No matter how restless your temperament,
If you would be happy, and never repent
Be careful what you put under your hat.

The omnipresent hockey stick is useful:

For towing elusive articles from beneath the bed,
For knocking one's friends unconscious
When they have displeased one.
For administering capitol punishment to marauding mice,
For a cane in case of injury.
For driving nails,
For rescuing one's hat from the top closet shelf,
For a flag staff in parades,
For playing hockey.

IDIOT'S DELIGHT.

Marvel no longer, gentle peruser, at the sagacity and all-seeing wisdom of the budding philosophers among the Juniors and Seniors. The explanation is simple, simple to the degree that one staggers at its very simplicity; so overwhelming in its complexity that the brain fairly reels in contemplating it. All of which goes to show what you least expect the most. It lies herein—

"This follows from one being in itself and other; one, therefore, is other than itself. But if a thing is other of something, will it not be other of other? and the not one is the other of one, and the one of the not one; therefore one is other of all others."

—Parmenides, Introduction, p. 231.



EPIGRAMS OF OUR MISS MAAS

1. Um—m—hm—m—m—m.
2. To brush the patient's hair, grasp the hair in the left hand while brushing with the right. In case you are left handed, the process may be reversed.
3. What seems to be the trouble?
4. Always wash the hands and face with a wet cloth.
5. Take one of these in a cup of hot water every two hours, alternating with these small pink ones. That's for your bilious attacks, but I've put in enough of the same kind for your roommate to take for her sprained ankle, too.
6. In the sick room the windows should be lowered from the top. If this is impossible you may raise them from the bottom.
7. One of the essentials in the sick room is keeping the sheets free from crumbs and wrinkles.
8. In taking a bath always have near at hand soap and towels.
9. Do not get into a panic over this examination, girls. I always make it as fair and easy as possible.

Have you heard the faux pas Helen Rabe made as to Snell's room mate?
We thot you had.

LUCY: Is your pen a self-filler?

HELEN: Yes—I fill it myself.

MISS BISHOP: Don't you agree with me?

DOROTHEA STOCK: "That's me all over Mabel."

Then Dortha wondered why Miss Bishop glared at her so frigidly.

Lois Glenn (on returning from church): I haven't heard a better sermon in a year.

(There's a reason; ask the Seniors).

JUST FANCY SUCH CURIOUS IGNORANCE!

As Althea was ill in the infirmary just before vacation, Miss Bramhall brought her the History I assignments to study when at home.

One of the references was the Book of Acts.

"Did you bring down the book?" questioned Althea, anxiously.

"You already have it, haven't you?"

"No, I don't think so."

"Isn't it among the books in your room?"

"No, I don't think so."

"Isn't it in your home library?"

"No, I don't believe so."

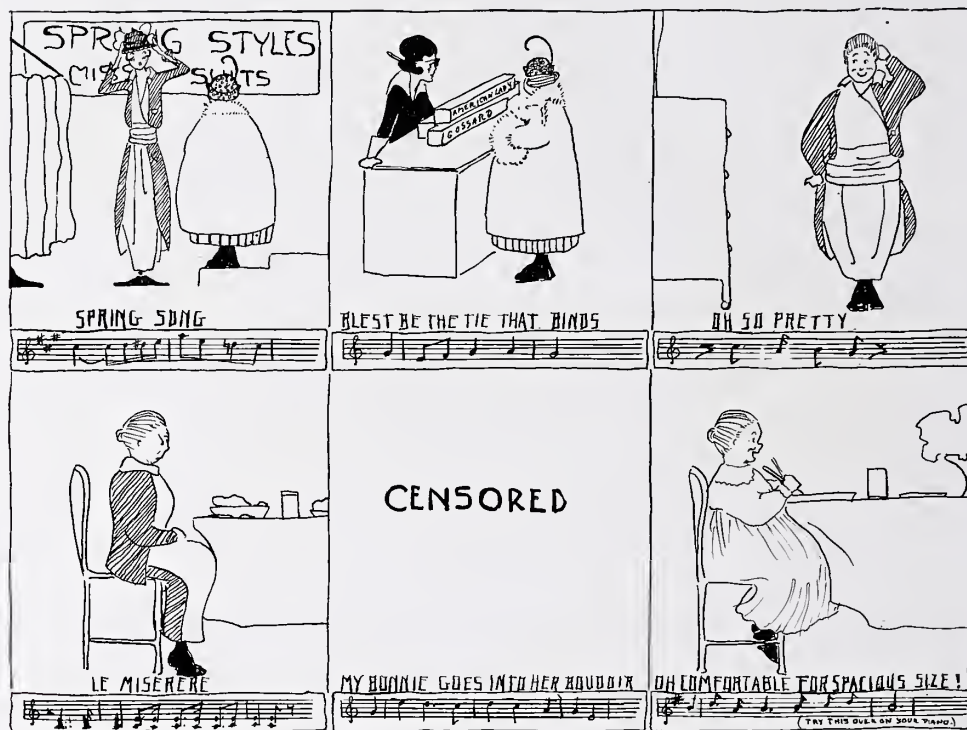
"Surely you can secure it in your own town library."

"Well, you see Havanna is so small that we haven't any town library there.

(Oh, Althea, is it for naught that you have attended church every Sunday, save six each semester for two long years?)

cupola

The Song of All Songs



Freshmen talking together: "What are you specializing in, Margaret?"
"In vacant periods."

ELEANOR: "Mable was almost drowned last night."

HARRIET: "How did it happen?"

ELEANOR: "The pillow slipped, the bed spread, and she fell through the mattress into the spring."

A recommendation from the Matron of Beloit College:

"I know Ross Smith perfectly. He is a fine young man and fit to go with your whitest sheep."

Margaret Ramsey: "Miss Miller ill? Isn't that too bad, and she sits at my table too."

Helen Morrill, after shushing in the Library: "I have to keep the dining room quiet for Hovey."

Julia Taylor: "Oh, I see we come here for food for thought."





Dearest Misses /Staff:

I will tell you recent cross-eyed event which collapse to me at Hon. female academy. Last Wednesday a. m. I approach to chapel with suitable expression of great exalts. I stumble with apologetic feet past Hon. faculty, first (1) girl, second (2) girl, third (3) girl, fourth (4) girl, and so forwards until reaching seat of my appointment, then sit self, arranging smiling hairs. Silence amid uproar; Hon. pres. advance and look; uproar grows more silencer. We look; she look oack. The blow fall without hesitate: "On acc't illustrious Spanish disease which are galavanting about country and which are unpartially affecting college students and laymen, we officiously enter quarantine this P. M.," she tell in glee.

Students exit out with minds full of thoughts.

"It can't quarantine," pantz one Miss Girl, "I must quickly at once have curling-iron."

Hon. Madame Thompson of Latin Quarter appear tied up in grief. "What to do without advance supply of precious milk preparation malted," she deprieve.

Later in day I walk by exalted bulletin bord and there espy novell notice edited by Hon. Muscle Supervisor. It declame: "please do not forget student anatomy need exercise unregardful of Hon. quarantine." She advocate:

(1) Long Hykes rotarily within fence.

(2) High jump, for tho outwise is forbid by Hon. officious, she don't care, upwise how high we make it.

In consequence I walk, so that I not be fired out of acad. for criminal negligee. I exercise past Hon. ma'am, Chief of Dep't. for English-as-we-don't-talk-her. She clad in proper am't of hat, coat, gloves, and purse. (Perhaps with latter she buy tie from railroad) I round corner and stop to sneekritively gaze at playful faculty in game of Toss-and-Run-Get-It. Hon. Miss Baird elope by haply. Soon I derange past celebrated hockey diamond, where I astonish to see learned and ignorant in interminglement of the joys of hockey. I snicker-ha-ha up my cuff at the garbs of varied peculiarness. My grin of growing contagion almost dislocate right ear as Hon. Math. Prof. pursue ball with short khaki trouser and foolish hat.

Consequently on this much exercise and prohibit of sneekfooting to Sweden-town, the misses young ladies consume food in quantities of weirdness, to worriment of Illustrious Dieter. For one (1), two (2), three (3), four (4), five (5), six (6), seven (7) days this process repeat. Finally one Indescreet inhale noxiously of germ. For the preservement of gen'l healthiness, we must upset ourselves and withdraw homewards in much confusion.

Hoping you are the same

Lumulo Togo.



L'ALLEGRE &
LE PERSCHADO



THEY JUST
CAN'T MEET IN



GIRL & BOY



EDITH SPARK
AND SHARON WAT



LOVE TO GO
AND
LOVE TO STAY



LOVE TO GO



PORTRAIT OF A
PETTICOAT



WIFE OF THE
PSYCHOLOGICAL
WARD



SHADES OF
GEORGE!



OFFICIAL STATEMENT OF THE CUPOLA '20

Expenditures:

7 Waste Baskets at \$1.00 each.....	\$ 7.00
Antique Mahogany Furniture for Editor's office (51)	
3 Floor Lamps at \$30 each.....	90.00
1 Persian Prayer Rug*.....	6,000.00
7 Chaises Longues at \$80.....	560.00
9 Quill Pens at \$1.00 each.....	9.00
Florists	10.00
Sleuths for drawing from the Seniors, their dark past**..	50.00
Reference Books:	
Cosmopolitan	1.50
Red Book80
Snappy Stories.....	2.00
Refreshments for Staff.....	5.00
Telephone Service	
Slugs 2 for 5 cents.....	.85
Camp Grant Calls.....	1.50
Second-hand Adding Machine.....	.98
	<hr/>
	\$104,000.00

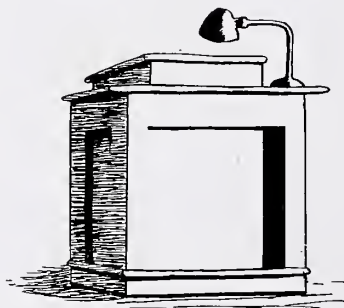
**These facts are published in full on pages 18-26.

*The inexpensiveness of the prayer rug was due to the sagacity of the staff in selection from those offered on Monday morning in the Gym Annex.

Receipts:

Bribes for the unpublished scandal.....	\$ 500.00
Tips for the publication of certain jokes*.....	50.00
Annual subscriptions	37.83
Advertisements	94.62
Ice cream sales.....	486.79
	<hr/>
	\$104,000.00

*These jokes can be easily distinguished from the mass of clever material in this section.



cupola

If you've pondered long on "that pointless joke"
And decided the staff had a lot of nerve,
Just don't let it hurt, nor your wrath provoke;
It's probably something we all deserve.

Remember the words of the sage of old
If the joke's on you, and begins to pall:
"Better to have been noticed and slammed,
Than to have never been noticed at all."





In the evening Rockford stands quiet and austere in the summer moon-light, the white glow of many lights bowered in its windows. In the unyielding firmness of its outline, it typifies the steadfastness of its purpose and the strength of its influence. In the lambent clearness of its flush of lights it speaks of the radiancy of its spirit, and the conquering gift of its inspiration, which will enable us to find light in the darkest night.

"To thee, oh Rockford, life be long
And long our fealty;
May still new voices share our song,
New hearts our constancy."

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Frances Anderson says so.

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manship.

The College Book Store

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OVERHEARD

Mussie, planning to send Vic a little thank offering, "I guess I'll send her some flowers."

A moment later, after reflecting—"Still, tho, I'd get more good out of a box of candy, wouldn't I?"

D. B. HUTCHINS

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It is a piano you can safely buy

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QUALITY-SERVICE

Miss Lewis, looking around for some one to call on—Miss Brown looks intelligent.

Luke, loudly—It was wholly unintentional I assure you.

Did you ever hear about the time Rose Gibson spent a couple of hours in the library copying profound questions penned in Miss Hannuni's script before she discovered they were for the Shakespeare course instead of English II?

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Japonesc Incense

Japonita

Jickey

Azurea

Blue Moon

Lady Alice

Love Me

Melba Lilac

Djer Kiss

Mary Garden

and Oh, so many others, whose names space forbids us to mention.



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Seen in Miss Irwin's office:

Maud has permission to go to Maud's aunt's house.

DON'T GET FAMILIAR WITH ME!

Dr. Herrick: "Please read the first paragraph, Senorita Murphy."

Maud: "What did you call me???"

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AGE IT

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which I wish you would thread
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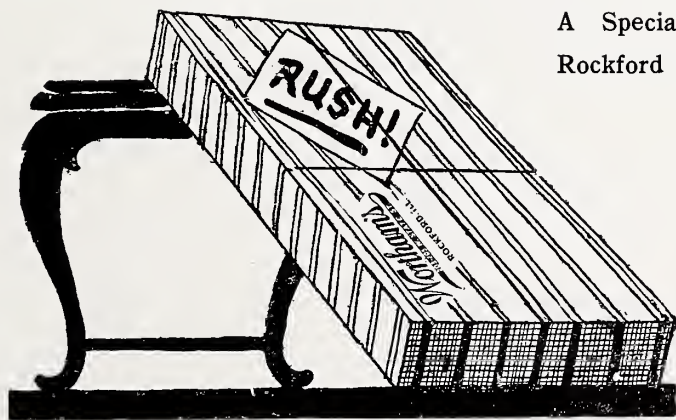
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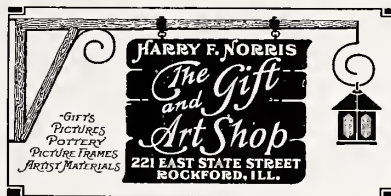
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